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A BOOK OF SONG AND SERVICE FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Mitchell, Stanford

BOSTON

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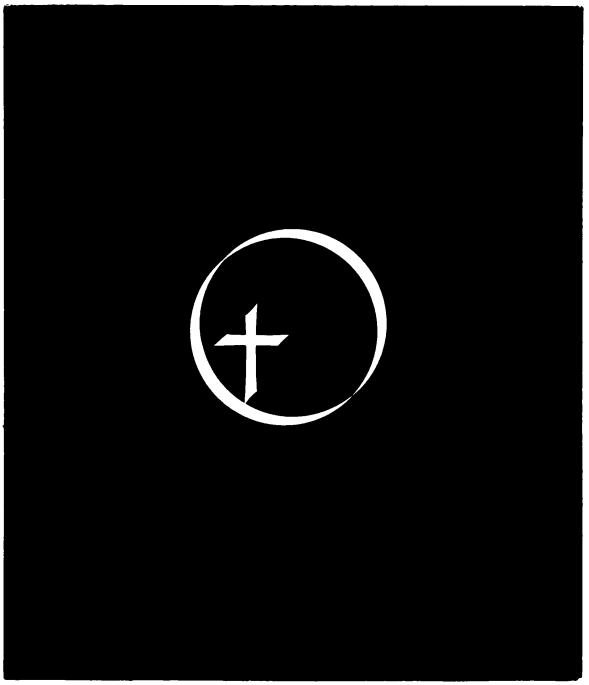

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SERVICES.

First Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

COME, ye children, hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of Jehovah.
Know ye that Jehovah, he is God:
It is he that hath made us, and we are his;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise:
Give thanks unto him and bless his name.
For Jehovah is good; his loving-kindness *endureth* forever,
And his faithfulness unto all generations.
Jehovah is good to all;
And his tender mercies are over all his works.

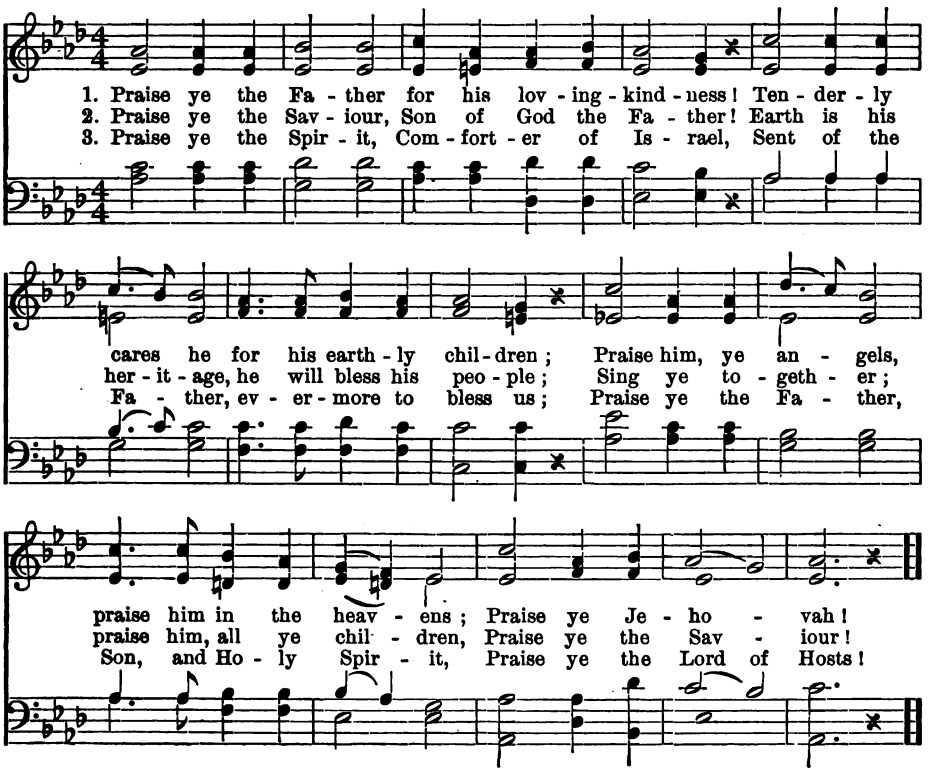
RESPONSIVE READING.

OH, that men would praise Jehovah for his loving-kindness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!
For he satisfieth the longing soul,
And the hungry soul he filleth with good.
Jehovah executeth righteous acts,
And judgments for all that are oppressed.
He turneth rivers into a wilderness,
And watersprings into a thirsty ground.
Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory due unto his name;
Worship Jehovah in holy array.
It is a good thing to give thanks unto Jehovah,
And to sing praises unto thy name, O most High;
To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night.
Oh, magnify Jehovah with me,
And let us exalt his name together.

PRAYER.

O THOU that hearest prayer, and knowest the secrets of every heart, we adore thee as the only living and true God, the Father of all mankind. Thou hast created the heavens and the earth, according to thy pleasure, and filled the universe with witnesses of thy wisdom and power. All that thou hast made reflects thy glory, and magnifies thy name. Thou hast created us in the image of thyself, and called us by the tender name of children. And we would render unto thee some worthy offering of praise for thy love and kindness toward us. Day by day thou hast provided for our wants, and crowned us with thy richest favors. Thou art the light of our pathway, and the joy of our souls. Make us more worthy of thy love, more worthy to be called thy children. Let thy blessing rest upon our school, and thy Spirit upon all our hearts. Give unto each of us wisdom from on high, to guide us in all the ways of life, and grant us thy salvation, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN OF PRAISE.



Second Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

OH come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
For Jehovah God is a sun and a shield:
Jehovah will give grace and glory;
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

RESPONSIVE READING.

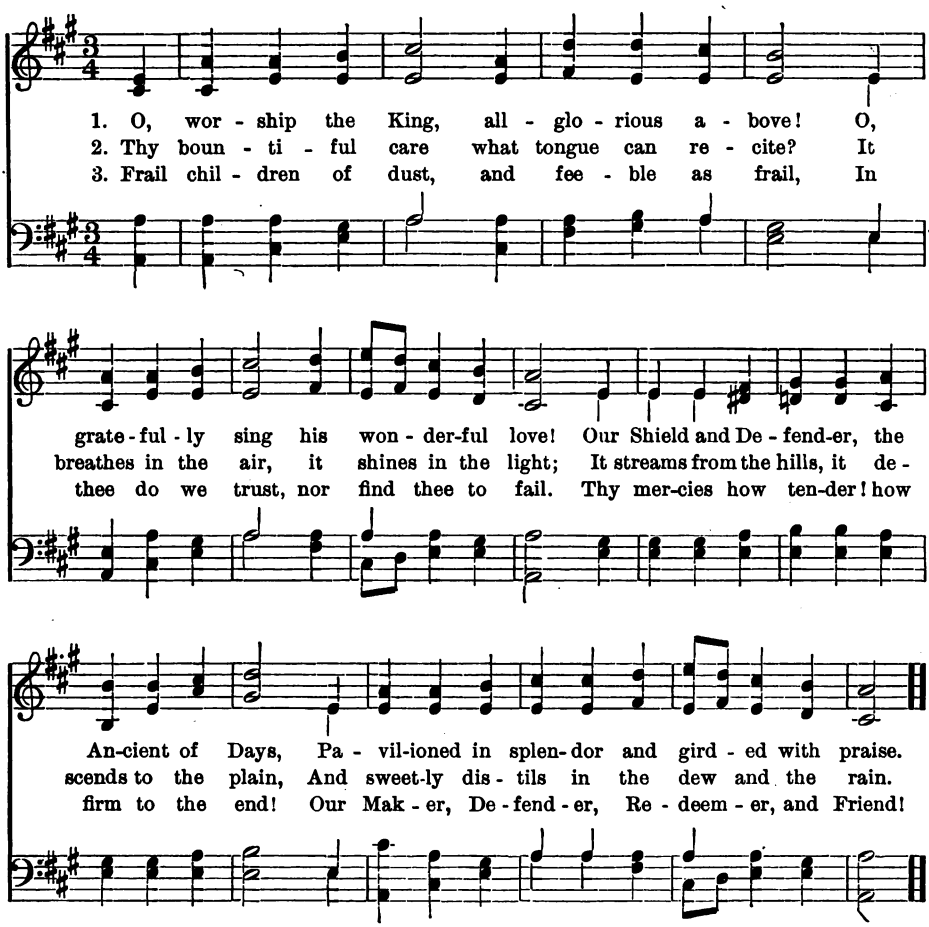
WHO shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands and a pure heart.
He shall receive a blessing from Jehovah,
And righteousness from the God of his Salvation.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And the King of Glory will come in.
Who is this King of Glory?
Jehovah of hosts,
He is the King of Glory.
I will extol thee, my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name forever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee;
And I will praise thy name forever and ever.
Oh satisfy us in the morning with thy loving-kindness,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

PRAYER.

OUR Father who art in heaven, — the source of life and the giver of all good: Thou hast taught us to look up to thee in prayer, and to worship thee in spirit and in truth. Thou hast revealed thyself to us as our best and dearest friend, watching over us by day, and protecting us by night. Thou hast taught us to put all our trust in thee, for thou wilt never leave us nor forsake us. We thank thee that we are the

children of thy love; that thou art leading us through all the changing scenes of life, and that wherever we may be, or whatever may befall us, we can say, from the fulness of our confidence and trust, thou doest all things well. Help us, our Father, to worship thee aright, — to open our hearts before thee in gratitude and praise. Give unto each of us that purity of heart which shall enable us to see thee in all the ways of life. Make us true and faithful followers of thy dear Son. Let thy blessing rest upon us while we are here together, and thy Spirit go with us, to guide us in the duties of the week before us; and to thy name be all praise and glory, forever. Amen.

DEVOTIONAL HYMN.



Third Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

ONE thing have I asked of Jehovah, that will I seek after;
That I may dwell in the house of Jehovah all the days of my life,
To behold the beauty of Jehovah,
And to inquire in his temple.
For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion;
In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;
He will lift me upon a rock.
When thou saidest, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee,
Thy face, Jehovah, will I seek.
And my tongue shall talk of thy righteousness
And of thy praise all the day long.

RESPONSIVE READING.

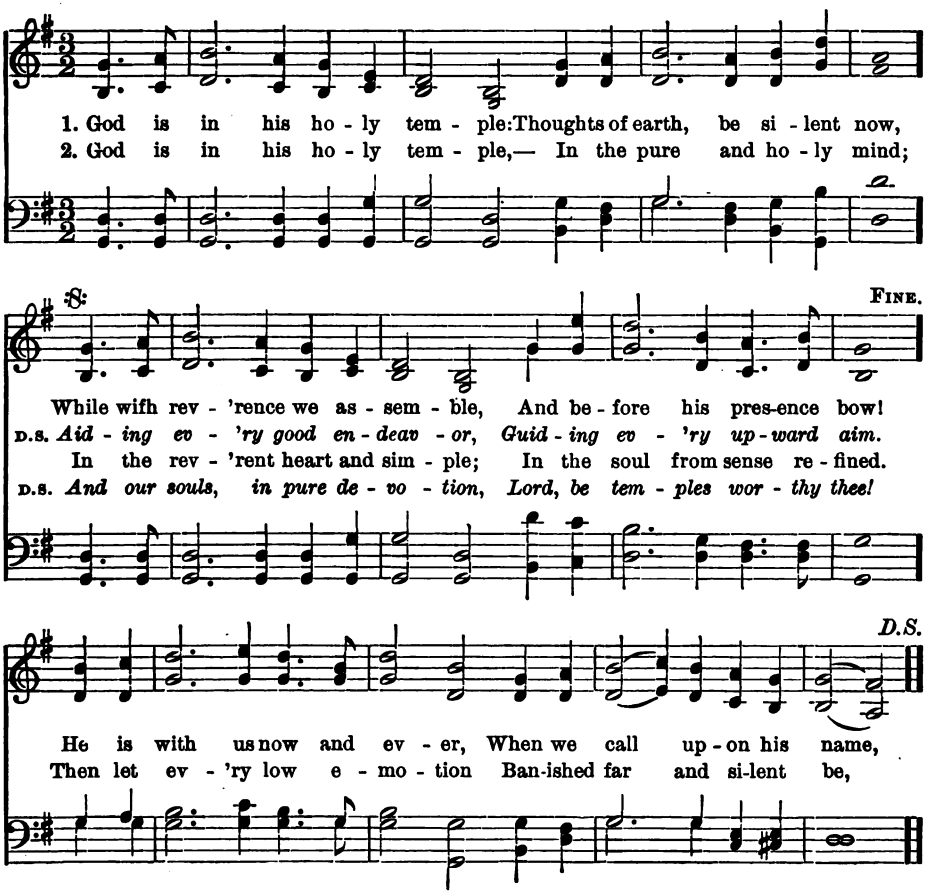
PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer,
Unto thee shall all flesh come.
Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach *unto thee,*
That he may dwell in thy courts:
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
Thy holy temple.
Oh bless our God, ye people,
And make the voice of his praise to be heard;
Who holdeth our soul in life,
And suffereth not our feet to be moved.
I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the peoples:
I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.
Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens;
Let thy glory be above all the earth.

PRAYER.

WE render thanks to thee, O God of heaven and earth, for all thy goodness to us, and for all the testimonies of thy love. We thank thee for this holy day, and all the sacred memories it awakens in our hearts. May it be to us a day of rest, of sweet communion with each other and with thee. May we think of him whose resurrection from the dead has made this a sacred day to every Christian heart. And

while we sing thy praises, and lift up our voices in prayer, may we feel our dependence upon thee for all we have and all that we enjoy; that we may worship thee with all our hearts. We thank thee for our happy homes, our loving parents, our kind teachers and companions, which afford us so much pleasure, and make our lives so happy. We pray for thy blessing to rest upon them all. May we ever feel grateful to thee for these expressions of thy goodness; and may we show our gratitude by our obedience to thy will. Help us, we pray thee, to carry these Sabbath lessons in our hearts, to live according to the precepts which are taught us here; that others, seeing our good works, may be led to glorify thy name, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

HYMN.



Fourth Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

JEHOVAH is my light and my salvation;
Whom shall I fear?
Jehovah is the strength of my life;
Of whom shall I be afraid?
Jehovah is my strength and my shield;
My heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped:
Therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth;
And with my song will I praise him.
Though a host should encamp against me,
My heart shall not fear:
Though war should rise against me,
Even then will I be confident.
Jehovah redeemeth the soul of his servants;
And none of them who take refuge in him shall be condemned.

RESPONSIVE READING.

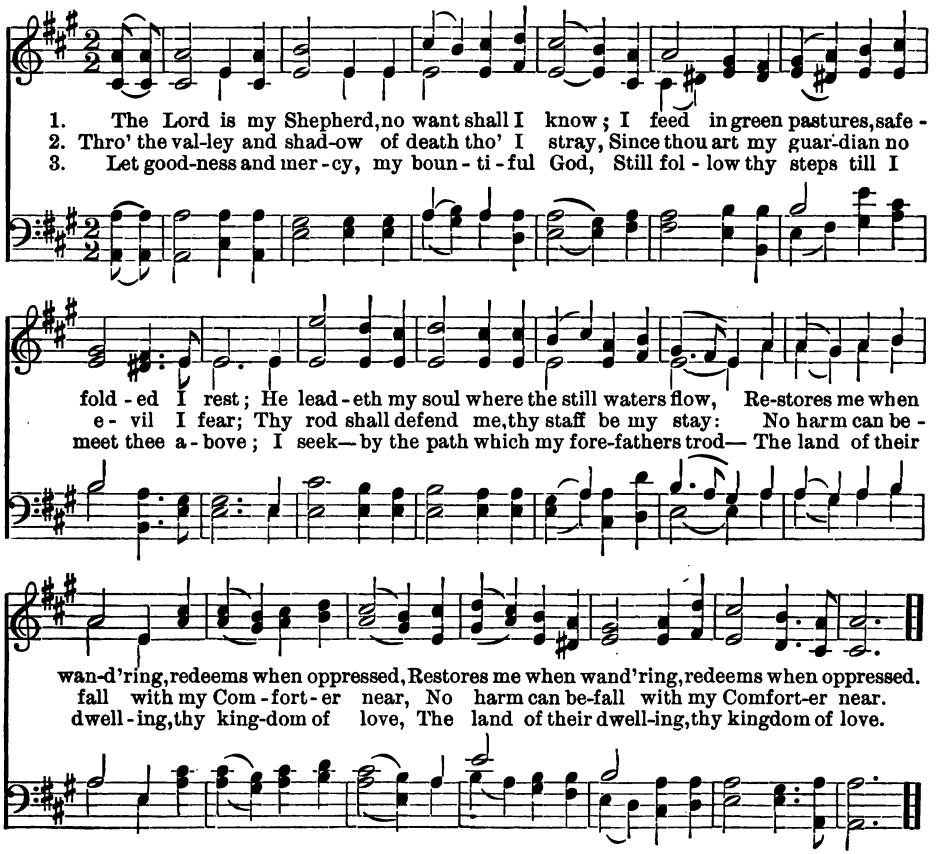
JEHOVAH is my Shepherd;
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies:
Thou hast anointed my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and loving-kindness shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah forever.
From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

PRAYER.

GOD of all goodness and grace, while angels bow before thy throne in heaven, thy dwelling-place, permit us, thy needy children in the earth, to approach thee in the name of Jesus Christ. We adore thee as the former of our bodies and the father of

our spirits. We worship thee as the giver of every good and perfect gift. We draw near to thee in prayer, with the full assurance of faith that thou wilt accept our feeble offering, and give us answers of peace. Enable us to realize, O our Father, how great is our indebtedness to thee for the gifts of life and health; for friendship and for friends; for the Bible, with its promises and hopes, and for Jesus Christ, our Master. What can we render unto thee, O God, for all these high and precious gifts? Thou knowest how poor and weak we are, and that all we can give is as nothing before thee. Yet thou hast taught us that thou wilt not refuse the sincere worship of the feeblest heart. May this be our offering to-day, and may we feel that we have found acceptance with thee. Help us to learn and do thy will. Forgive us all our sins, and keep us ever in thy love, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

HYMN.



Fifth Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

GREAT is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised,
In the city of our God, in his holy mountain.
Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the whole earth,
Is mount Zion, *on* the sides of the north,
The city of the great King.
God hath made himself known in her palaces for a refuge.
Exalt ye Jehovah our God,
And worship at his holy hill;
For Jehovah our God is holy.
God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship in spirit and truth.

RESPONSIVE READING.

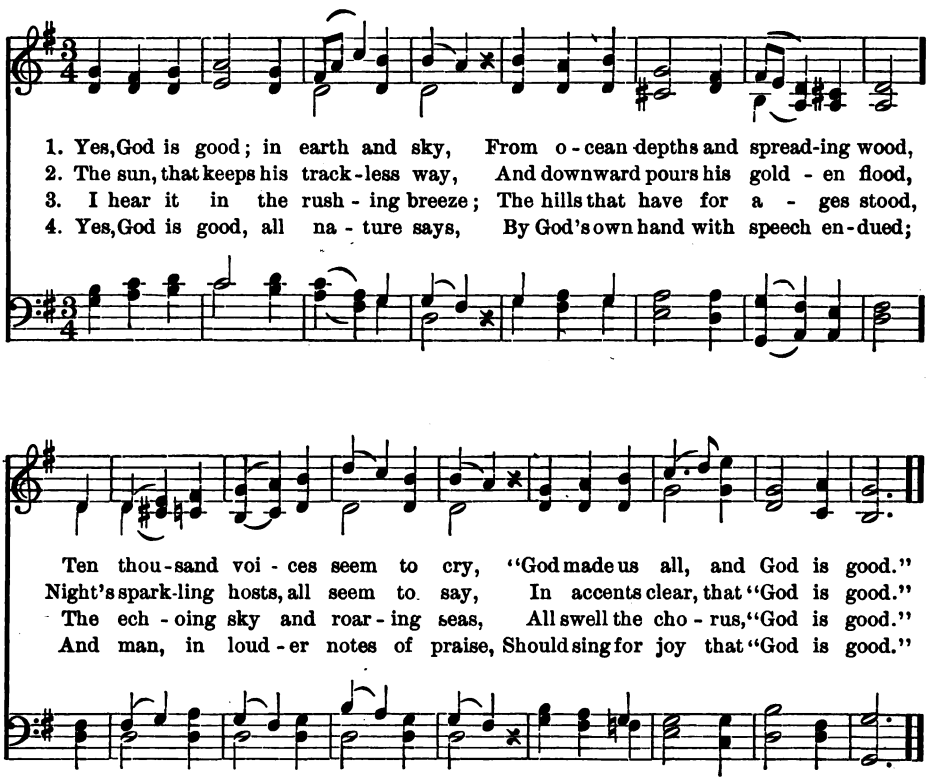
THE heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmanent showeth his handiwork.
Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night showeth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language;
Their voice is not heard.
Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.
His going forth is from the ends of the heavens,
And his circuit unto the ends of it;
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.
The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul:
The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.
The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart:
The commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring forever:
The ordinances of Jehovah are true and righteous altogether.

PRAYER.

GREAT God, Creator and Maker of all things, help us, thy children, to see thee, and adore thee in all the works of thy hand. Thou hast made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and all things that are therein, and thou hast not left thyself without

witness among the children of men; for thou doest good always, giving us rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, filling our mouths with food, and our hearts with gladness. O Lord of heaven and earth, thou dwellest not in temples made with hands, neither art thou worshipped with men's hands, as though thou needest anything. But thou givest to all, life, and breath, and all things, and hast made of one blood all nations of men, to dwell on all the face of the earth. Grant us to seek thee, to feel after thee, and find thee; and may we ever remember that thou art not far from every one of us, for in thee we live, and move, and have our being. Open thou our eyes, and by thy Holy Spirit do thou shine into our minds, we pray thee, till the heavens, and the earth, and our own souls also, are full of God to our sight, and till we own thee, and magnify thee in them all. Amen.

HYMN.



Sixth Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

I LOVE Jehovah, because he heareth
My voice and my supplications.
Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,
Therefore will I call *upon him* as long as I live.
Gracious is Jehovah, and righteous;
Yea, our God is merciful.
Return unto thy rest, O my soul;
For Jehovah hath dealt bountifully with thee.
God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish but have eternal life.

RESPONSIVE READING.

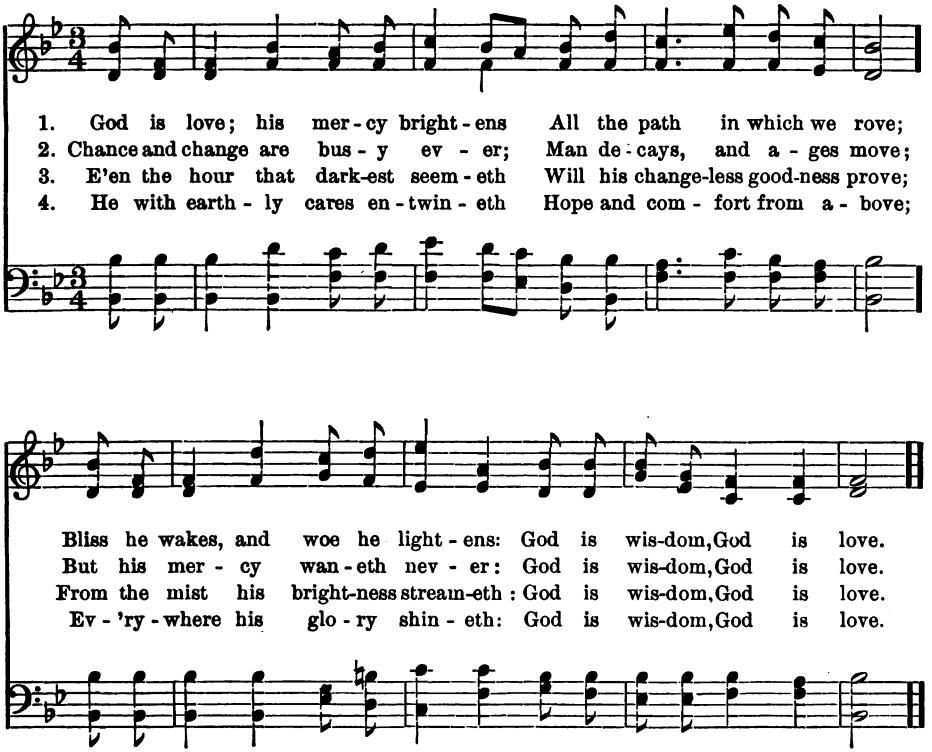
BLESS Jehovah, O my soul;
And all that is within me bless his holy name.
Bless Jehovah, O my soul,
And forget not all his benefits.
Jehovah is merciful and gracious,
Slow to anger, and abundant in loving-kindness.
For as the heavens are high above the earth,
So great is his loving-kindness toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
Like as a father pitieth his children,
So Jehovah pitieth them that fear him.
Jehovah hath established his throne in the heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.
His kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And his dominion endureth throughout all generations.
Oh give thanks unto Jehovah; for he is good;
For his loving-kindness endureth forever.

PRAYER.

O GOD, our heavenly Father, we come confidingly and trustingly to thee, because we know that thou art good. We know that thou art almighty; we know that thou art all-wise; we know that thou art omnipresent; but, oh, we are thankful that thou art almighty in thy love as in thy power; that thy wisdom is the wisdom of love;

and as boundless as thy presence, so boundless is thy love to the children of men. O Lord, we are thy dependent children. We are poor, and weak, and sinful; but none of us are so poor but thy love can make us rich; none are so weak but thy love can give us strength; none are so sinful but thy love will abound over all. Thou didst commend thy love to the world in that while all thy children had gone astray, thou didst send thy Son, that through him the world might be saved. Oh may we feel that thou art folding us continually in thine everlasting arms, and that in all our trials, in all our griefs, in all our sorrows, thou dost pity us as a father pitieth his children. As thou dost love us, so help us to love thee, and show our love by obedient service. Draw us very near to thee, and fold us there until our own hearts shall beat responsive to thine. Amen.

HYMN.



Seventh Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

OH sing unto Jehovah a new song;
For he hath done marvellous things:
His right hand, and his holy arm, hath wrought salvation for him.
Jehovah hath made known his salvation:
His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the nations.
He hath remembered his loving-kindness and his faithfulness toward the house of Israel:
All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all the earth:
Break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.

RESPONSIVE READING.

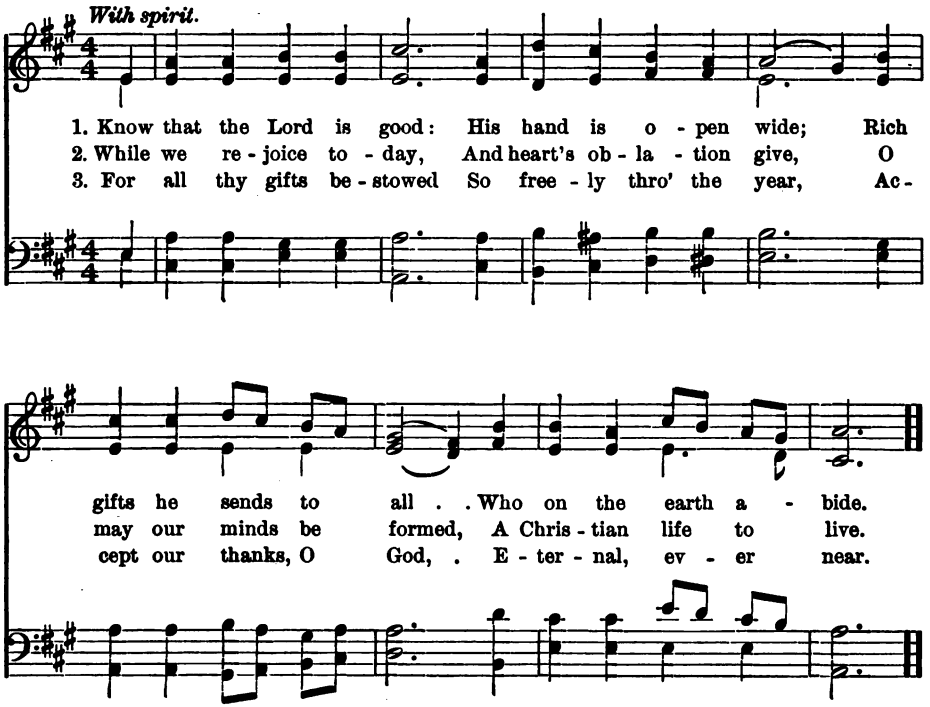
GREAT is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised;
And his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall laud thy works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
Of the glorious majesty of thine honor,
And of thy wondrous works will I meditate.
Jehovah is gracious and merciful;
Slow to anger, and of great loving-kindness.
Jehovah is good to all;
And his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Jehovah;
And thy saints shall bless thee.
The eyes of all wait for thee;
And thou givest them their food in due season.
Thou openest thy hand,
And satisfieth the desire of every living thing.

PRAYER.

FATHER in heaven! once again we seek thy face. May it please thee to bless us, and keep us while here. Help us to worship thee in the beauty of holiness. O our God, great is thy love to us, thy children. Thou hast blessed us from our earliest days. Thou wast our protector and guide in the weakness of infancy, and art our support and strength to-day. Our fathers and mothers were given by thee, and all their love and tender care were the outpouring of thy love, flowing through their hearts to us. The homes that shelter us, the food that nourishes, and the raiment

that clothes us, are the gifts of thy hand. Thou art the giver of all good. And, O our God, we praise thee to-day for the merciful providence which is over us all. Thou art with us in the light of day, and we sleep in safety beneath the shadow of thy wings in the silence of night. We live, and move, and have our being in thee. Give us grace, and trust, and hope. Chase away every cloud of darkness from our minds, and smile upon us through thy Son. And to thee, through his name, will we ascribe praises forevermore. Amen.

HYMN.



Eighth Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

BLESSED are they that are perfect in the way,
Who walk in the law of Jehovah.
Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,
That seek him with the whole heart.
Jehovah is my portion;
I have said that I would observe thy words.
I will meditate on thy precepts,
And have respect unto thy ways.
I will delight myself in thy statutes:
I will not forget thy word.

RESPONSIVE READING.

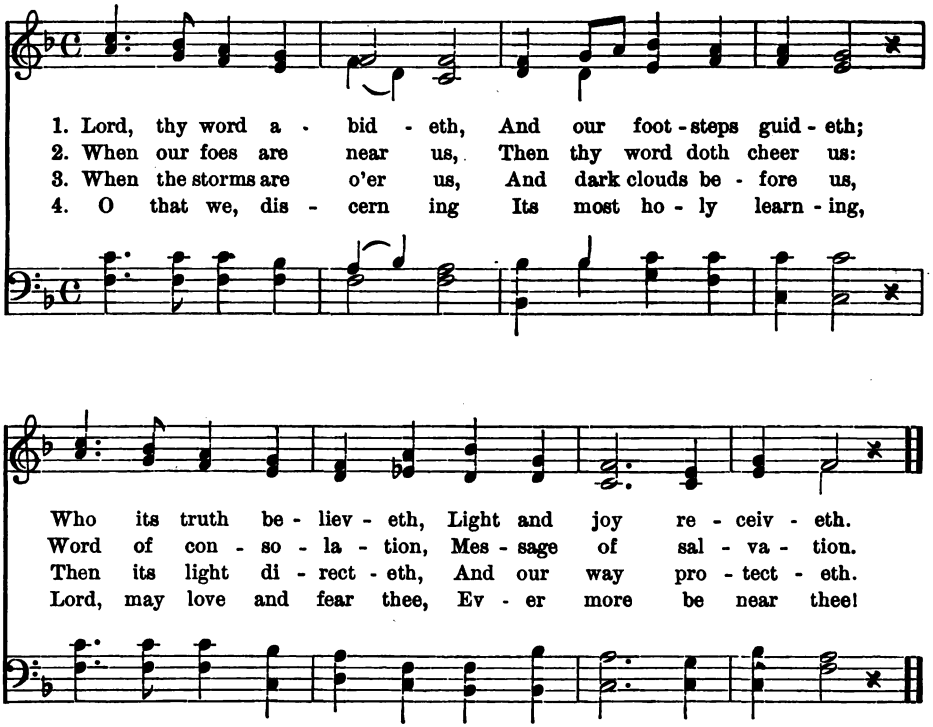
WHEREWITH shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.
With my whole heart have I sought thee;
Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.
Make me to understand the way of thy precepts;
So shall I meditate on thy wondrous works.
Teach me, O Jehovah, the way of thy statutes;
And I shall keep it unto the end.
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
And light unto my path.
Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage forever;
For they are the rejoicing of my heart.
Great peace have they that love thy law;
And they have no occasion of stumbling.

PRAYER.

LORD God of Adam and of Eve, our first parents, of whom thou hast told us in thy Word; God of Abraham and Isaac, of Jacob, and of Joseph, who called thee God Almighty; God of Moses and of Aaron, to whom thou saidst, I am Jehovah; God of the patriarchs and of the prophets; of thine ancient people, and of the law by which thou didst lead them; God of the olden time, of the time that now is, and of the eternity that is to be; and, best of all, God and Father of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, through whom we know thee, and worship thee, and love thee, and call thee our Father who art in heaven: Come down to us, we beseech thee; come into our hearts;

fill our souls with thy goodness, as thou dost fill the world with thy presence and heaven with thy glory. We have heard with our ears, O God, the fathers have told us what work thou didst in their days in the times of old. But to them thou wert dark and mighty; for they knew but a part of thy ways, and a little portion they heard of thee. To us thou art great in power as of yore, but greater in love than ever they knew of thee; for we see the light of thy glory in the face of Jesus Christ. Good Father, in the name of him who has revealed thee, we would love thee, as thou hast loved us. Let thy Holy Spirit work within us, we beseech thee, and witness with our spirits that we are the children of God and heirs of Eternal Life, through our Lord, Jesus Christ. Amen.

HYMN.



Ninth Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

THE kings of the earth set themselves,
And the rulers take counsel together,
Against Jehovah, and against his anointed.
Yet I have set my king
Upon my holy hill of Zion.
I will tell the decree:
Jehovah said unto me, thou art my son;
This day have I begotten thee.
Ask of me and I will give thee the nations for thine inheritance,
And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

RESPONSIVE READING.

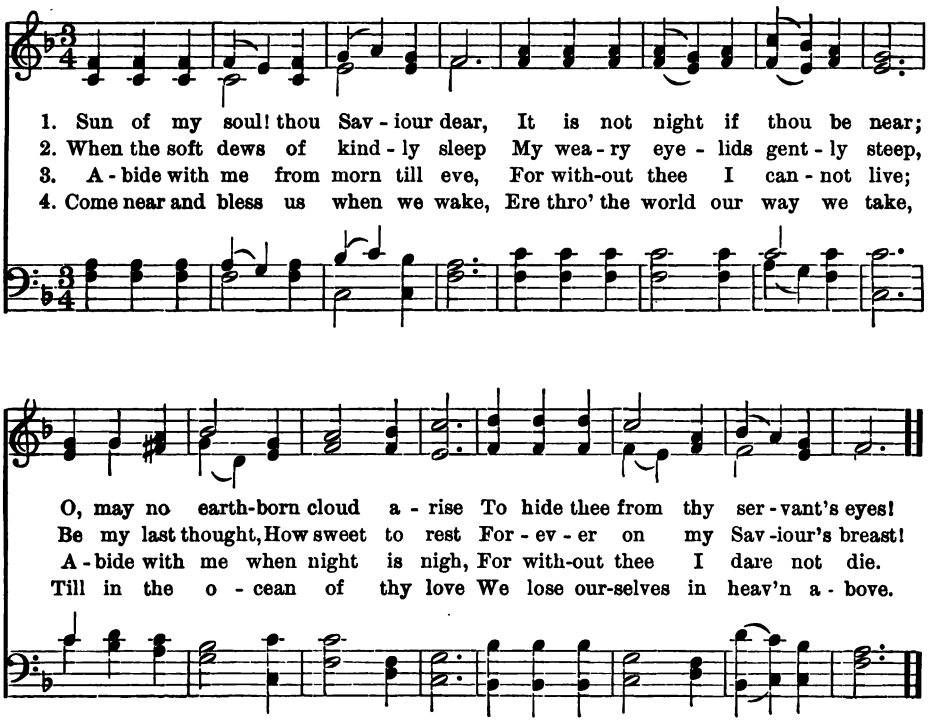
THY loving-kindness, O Jehovah, is in the heavens;
Thy faithfulness reaches unto the skies.
Thy righteousness is like the mountains of God;
Thy judgments are a great deep.
How precious is thy loving-kindness, O God!
And the children of men take refuge under the shadow of thy wings.
They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house;
And thou wilt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.
For with thee is the fountain of life:
In thy light shall we see light.
The people that sat in darkness
Saw a great light,
And to them that sat in the region and shadow of death;
To them did light spring up.
God said, Light shall shine out of darkness,
Who shined in our hearts,
To give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God,
In the face of Jesus Christ.

PRAYER.

GRACIOUS Father of us all, and the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ; we thank thee for thy goodness, and especially now for that goodness manifested in sending thy Son to be the Saviour of the world. The brightness of thy glory, and the image of thy person, he came to teach us of thee. The people that walked in

darkness have seen a great light; they that dwell in the land and shadow of death upon them hath the light shined. We thank thee, O God, that when this darkness was upon the people's mind, and this shadow upon the people's heart, thou didst open thy heaven, and pour in the light of everlasting love, and of immortality into the human soul, through thy Son, Jesus Christ. He first showed us the face of our Father. We thank thee, O God, for all that Jesus has been and is to our race; for him as our Good Shepherd, leading us into the green pastures, and by the side of the still waters of life; for him as our Guide, and while he points out the road, himself leads the way to heaven; for him as our Redeemer, who will not fail nor be discouraged, till he has set judgment in the earth, till he has restored the last wanderer, wiped the tears from every eye, and there is one fold and one Shepherd. Oh keep us in his and in thy love. We ask all through him who loved us and died for us. Amen.

HYMN.



Tenth Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

JEHOVAH hath established his throne in the heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.
Bless Jehovah, ye his angels,
That are mighty in strength, that fulfil his word,
Hearkening unto the voice of his word.
Bless Jehovah, all ye his hosts,
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
Bless Jehovah, all ye his works,
In all places of his dominion:
Bless Jehovah, O my soul.

RESPONSIVE READING.

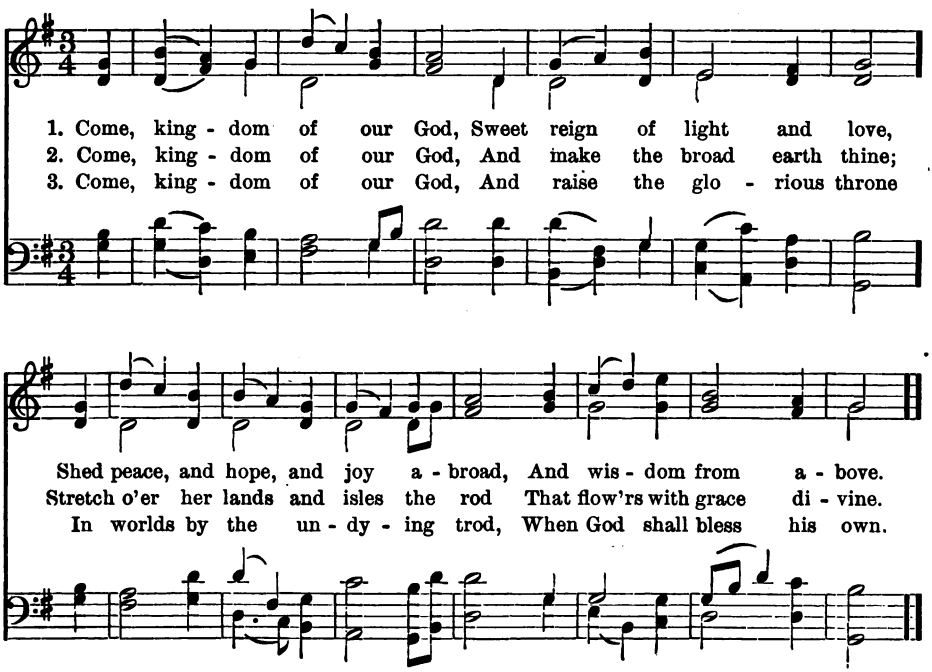
GREAT is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised,
In the city of our God, in his holy mountain.
How great are his signs! and how mighty are his wonders!
His kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and his dominion is from generation to generation.
O Jehovah God of hosts,
Who is a mighty one, like unto thee?
And thy faithfulness is round about thee.
Righteousness and justice are the foundation of thy throne;
Loving-kindness and truth go before thy face.
Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound:
They walk, O Jehovah, in the light of thy countenance.
In thy name do they rejoice all the day;
And in thy righteousness are they exalted.
For the kingdom of God is not eating and drinking
But righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Spirit.
Seek ye first his kingdom and his righteousness;
And all these things (things needful) shall be added unto you.

PRAYER.

UNTO thee, O God, is due the gratitude and praise of every heart. Thou art the King eternal, who rulest over all worlds; and all souls are thy rightful subjects. Thou hast taught us in thy word, that thy kingdom is not eating and drinking, but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Spirit. Thy throne is in every heart;

it is thy right to reign, and our duty to obey. Give unto us, O God, we pray thee, hearts to welcome the reign of truth. May it prove within us a power unto salvation. May it purify our affections, direct our thoughts towards heavenly things, and sanctify all our desires and pursuits. May the good tidings which a Saviour brought be received in all their fulness, and the great joy they produce exclude the love of sin. To this end, O God, wilt thou order the exercises of our school. Fill all our hearts with thy spirit. Let thy righteousness and peace possess all our souls, that thy kingdom may come, and thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Make us faithful and obedient followers of thy Son, that our lives may be radiant like his. Keep us ever in thy love, that through thy grace we may overcome the world, enter into thy joy, and be crowned with thy salvation, through Jesus, our Master and Redeemer. Amen.

HYMN.



Eleventh Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

I WAITED patiently for Jehovah;
And he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.
He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay;
And he set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.
And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:
Many shall see it and fear,
And shall trust in Jehovah.
Blessed is the man that maketh Jehovah his trust,
And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

RESPONSIVE READING.

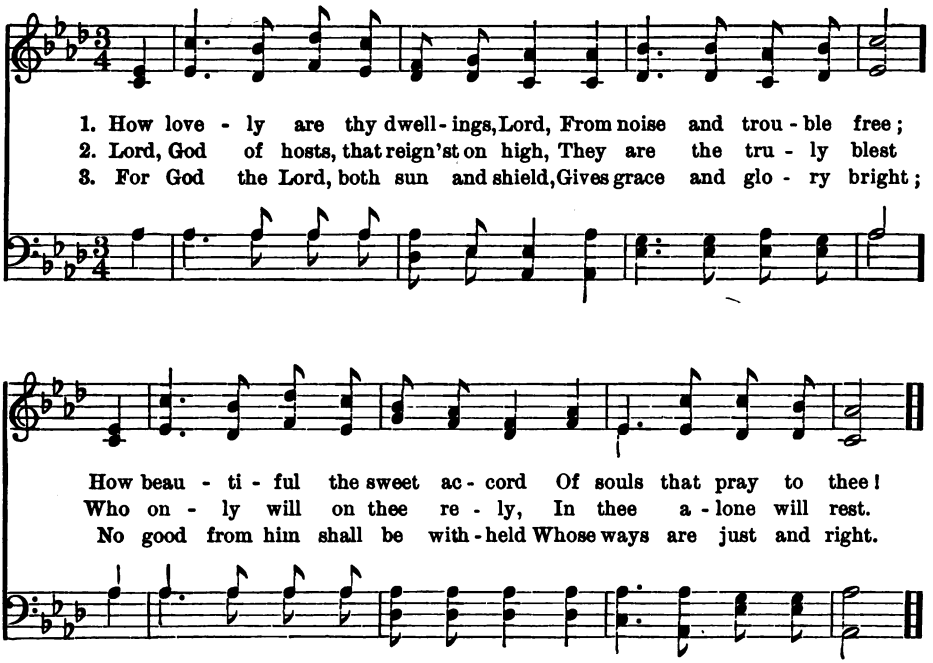
BLESSED are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.
Blessed are the peace-makers:
For they shall be called sons of God.
Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

PRAYER.

GRACIOUS Father and Friend! Another Sabbath dawns upon us. As children we have come together to receive the blessing thou hast promised to them that seek thee early. Help us to adore thy perfections, to live in the light of thy goodness, and to be thankful for all the mercies we constantly enjoy. Teach us to hunger and thirst after righteousness, to be filled with its blessing, and to be satisfied with heavenly joy. May we live in peace with our companions, and cultivate friendship and love for all mankind. May we, even in childhood, learn to submit to the ways of thy Provi-

dence; that not only in health, but in sickness, not only in joy, but in sorrow, we may bow in submission to thy will. May we come as willing pupils to the feet of Jesus, that our hearts may be enriched with the virtues of his life, and the blessings of his word. Grant, that we may use this day to thine acceptance and to our spiritual good. Quicken our hearts with thy Holy Spirit that we may will to do thy will through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

HYMN.



Twelfth Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the God of our salvation.
O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.
O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.
God is a spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

CHANT OR HYMN.

RESPONSIVE READING.

O GOD, thou art my God;
Early will I seek thee;
Because thy loving-kindness is better than life,
My lips shall praise thee.
Thus will I bless thee while I live;
I will lift up my hands in thy name.
Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands and a pure heart.
He shall receive the blessing of the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates!
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors;
Lift up your heads, O ye gates!
And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is this King of glory?
The Lord of hosts; he is the King of glory.
I will extol thee, my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name forever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee,
And I will praise thy name forever and ever.
Oh satisfy us early with thy mercy,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
When my heart is overwhelmed will I cry unto thee;
Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

Or the responsive service may consist of one of the Psalms.

SERVICES.

PRAYER.

I. A Prayer of Chrysostom.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy name thou wilt grant their requests; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

II. A Prayer for God's Help.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

III. A Prayer of Thanksgiving.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only in our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

IV. A Prayer for Those in Affliction.

O MERCIFUL God, and heavenly Father, who hast taught us in thy holy Word that thou dost not willingly afflict or grieve the children of men; look with pity, we beseech thee, upon the sorrows of thy servants, for whom our prayers are desired. In thy wisdom thou hast seen fit to visit them with trouble, and to bring distress upon them. Remember them, O Lord, in mercy; sanctify thy fatherly correction to them; endue their souls with patience under their affliction, and with resignation to thy blessed will; comfort them with a sense of thy goodness; lift up thy countenance upon them, and give them peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

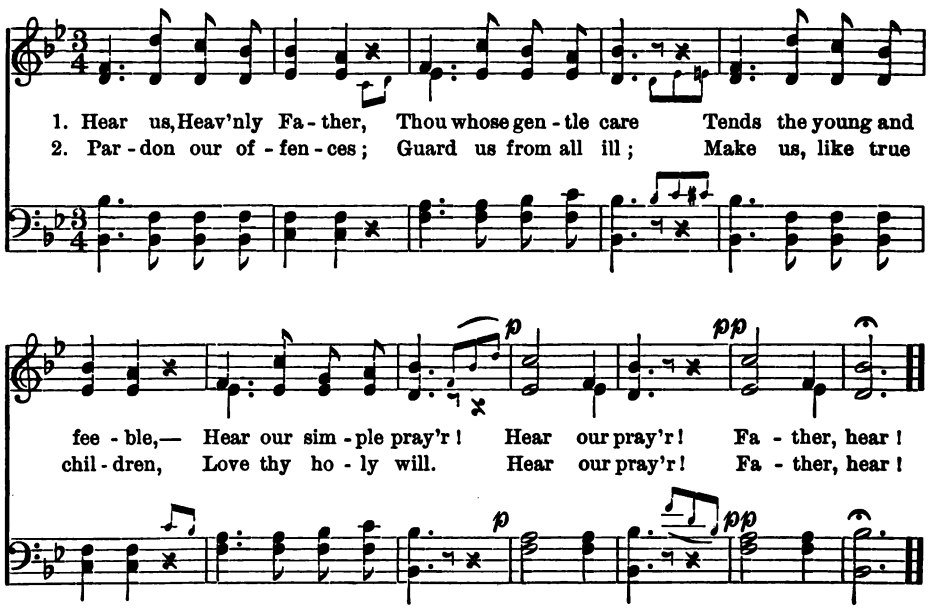
V. A Prayer for Our School.

FATHER of Light, in whom is no darkness at all, let the brightness of thy truth and love shine upon our school to-day. Quicken thou our hearts to delight in

thy holy law. Direct our studies by thy Holy Spirit to the end that by pure thoughts and good deeds we may honor the life thou hast given us. And with all diligence and fidelity may we follow him who is the Light of the World, our Lord and Master, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Or the prayer may be offered by the Superintendent or Minister.

RESPONSE — BY THE SCHOOL.



HYMN.

Then shall follow a scripture lesson; or an address by the Pastor, Superintendent or others; and the notices for the day.

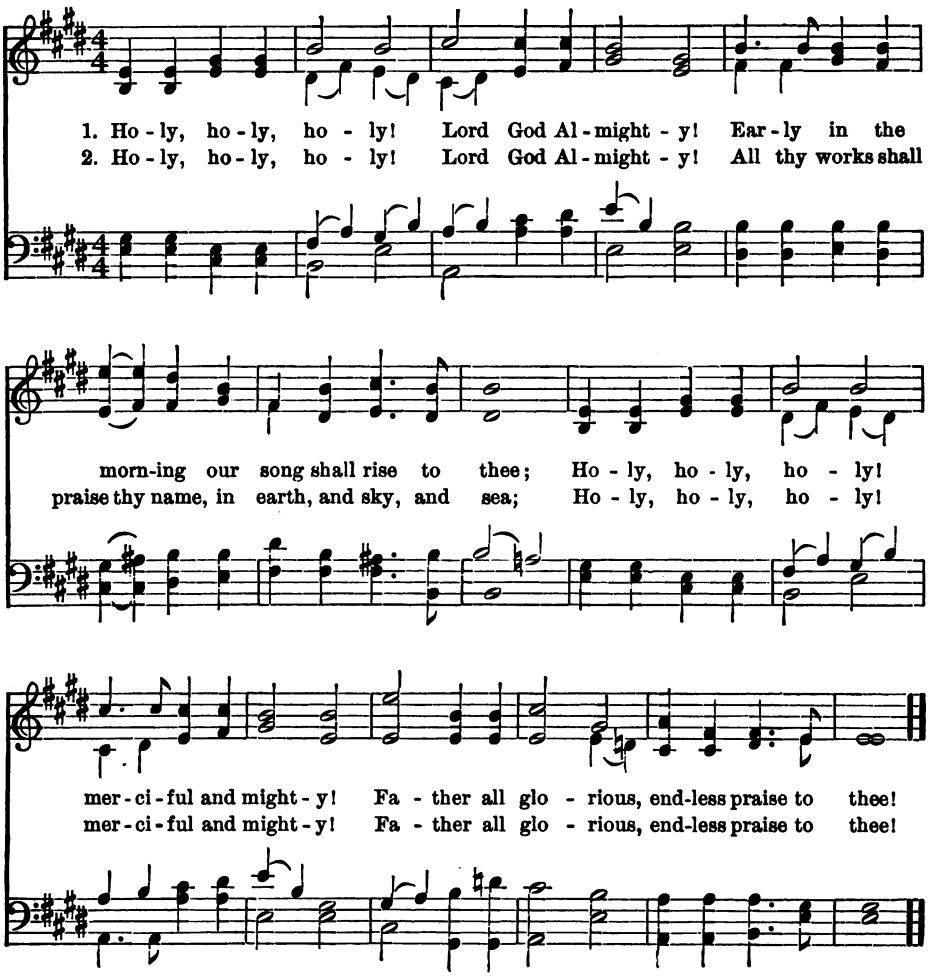
THE LESSON PERIOD.

Thirteenth Service.

First Signal. — Preparation.

Second Signal. — Perfect silence.

Third Signal. — All rise and sing.



RESPONSIVE READING.

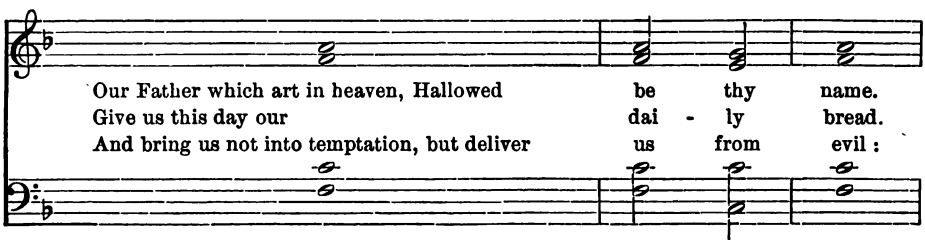
O COME, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.
Know ye that the Lord he is God;
It is he that hath made us, and we are his.
O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good;
The Lord is good unto all, and his tender mercies are over all his works.
Unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy;
For thou renderest to every man according to his work.
Reverence for the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;
A good understanding have all they that do his commandments.
Serve the Lord with gladness;
Come before his presence with singing.
Let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us;
Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children.
Search me, O God, and know my heart;
Try me, and know my thoughts;
And see if there be any way of wickedness in me;
And lead me in the way everlasting.
Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart
Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

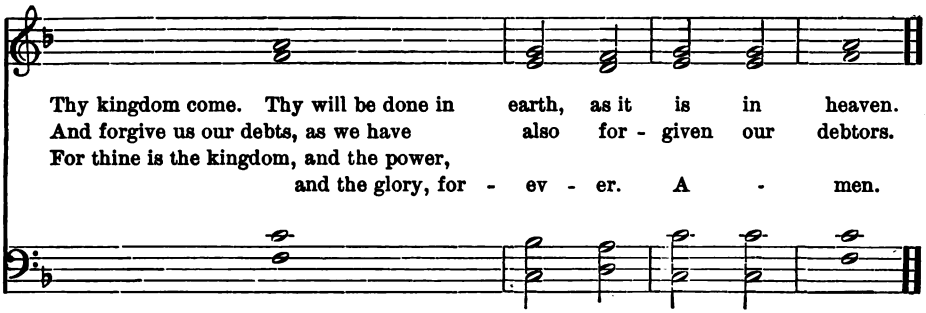
PRAYER.

The Superintendent will say Let us pray, and the school will join him:

FATHER of Light, in whom is no darkness at all, let the brightness of thy truth and love shine upon our school to-day. Quicken thou our hearts to delight in thy sacred law. Direct our studies by thy Holy Spirit, to the end that by pure thoughts and good deeds we may honor the life thou hast given us. And with all diligence and fidelity, may we follow him who is the Light of the World, our Lord and Master Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.





RESPONSE.

Tune, GOTTSCHALK.

Sov'reign and transforming Grace!
We invoke thy quickening power!
Reign the spirit of this place:
Bless the purpose of this hour. Amen.

Fourth Signal. — All resume their seats.

Singing. — One or more hymns.

The Lesson. — The Scripture read responsively; then the Lesson studied thirty-five minutes.

CLOSING SERVICE.

Five-Minute Address, in Review of Lesson, or on affairs of the School, by the Pastor or Superintendent.

Announcements.

Singing. — Followed (all standing) by the Confession of Faith: —

I BELIEVE in God, the Father Almighty; in Jesus Christ the Redeemer; in the Holy Spirit, the Inspirer; in the brotherhood of man, the certainty of retribution, the redemption from sin, the resurrection from death, and in the ultimate perfection and happiness of all mankind.

(Or this may take the place of the Confession of Faith.)

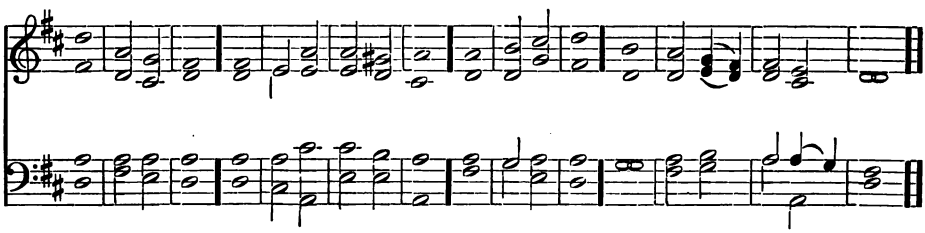
SUPERINTENDENT. — What gives a special character to your Christian Faith.

SCHOOL. — Its Universality. I believe in God as the universal Father; in the Christ as a universal Saviour; and in the Holy Spirit as the Divine and conquering Energy through which all evil will at last be overcome, and God be all in all.

SUPERINTENDENT. — Believing, then, that all evil can be overcome, what ought to be the fixed purpose of your soul?

SCHOOL. — To be a worker together with God toward so great a good, with all my heart, and with all my soul, and with all my mind. To loyally follow that Son of God who has declared everlasting war upon ignorance, disease, sin, death, and all that makes man miserable. To fight against all evil, in myself and in others; to take the side of the oppressed against the oppressors; to stand for righteousness, and never give up; to do justly, and love mercy and walk humbly before God.

Singing. — (All standing.)



Glory be to the Father, *and* | to · the | Son, || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost; ||
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev · er | shall be, || *world* | with · out | end. · A | MEN. ||

Easter Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to his great mercy begat us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

For the love of Christ constraineth us; because we thus judge that one died for all, therefore all died; and he died for all, that they that live should no longer live unto themselves, but unto him who for their sakes died and rose again.

RESPONSIVE READING.

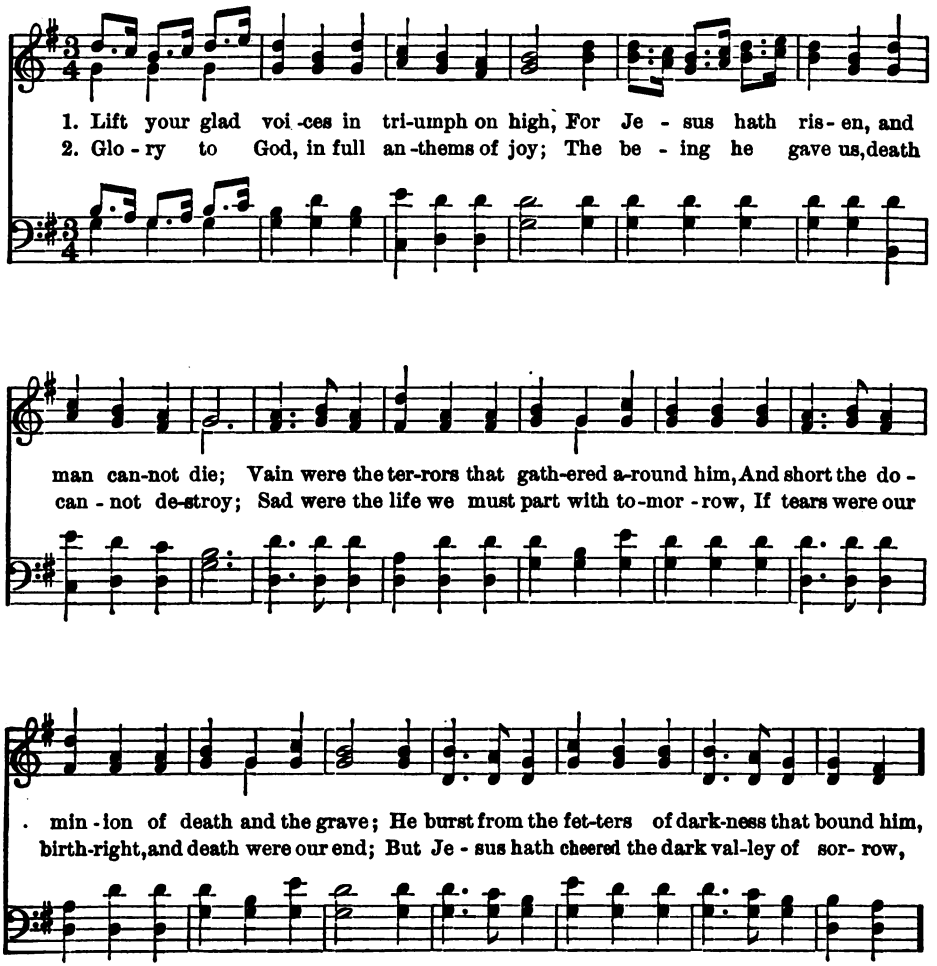
JEHOVAH hath comforted Zion;
He hath comforted all her waste places,
And hath made her wilderness like Eden,
And her desert like the garden of Jehovah;
Joy and gladness shall be found therein,
Thanksgiving, and the voice of melody.
The sun shall be no more thy light by day;
Neither for brightness shall the moon give her light unto thee;
But Jehovah will be unto thee an everlasting light,
And thy God thy glory.
And he will destroy the face of the covering that covereth all peoples,
And the veil that is spread over all nations.
Jehovah shall be thy strength and consolation;
And the days of thy mourning shall be ended.
He hath swallowed up death forever;
And will wipe away tears from off all faces.

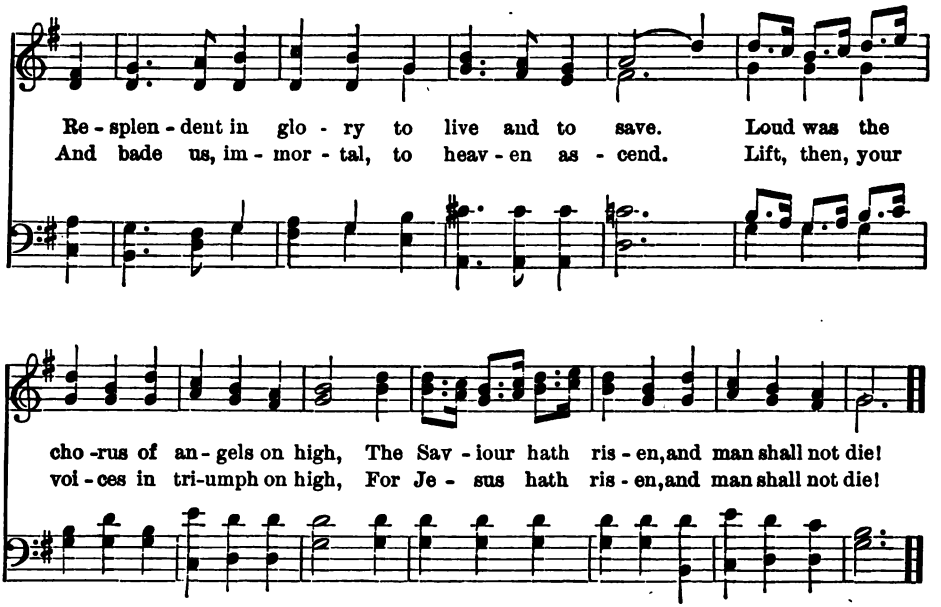
PRAYER.

O THOU who art our Father and our everlasting Friend, the giver of life and all its blessings! we come into thy presence with thankful hearts, as we remember the provisions thou hast made, not only for the wants of our bodies, but also for our souls. And while we thank thee for the bounties of thy providence, we adore thy most holy name for the gift of thy Son. We thank thee for the life he lived, for the truth he taught, and for all the words of comfort which he has left for afflicted hearts. We thank thee that he lived for our instruction, that he died for our salvation, and rose again for our hope and consolation. Grant, O God, that we may ever look unto

him as the author and finisher of our faith. And while we this day commemorate his resurrection from the dead, may we feel the power of his new and higher life, turning us from our sins, and lifting us nearer to thee. Help us to see him as our risen Saviour, and to hear his voice, saying, "Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." May we be guided by his spirit, and through him live to thy glory forevermore. Amen.

HYMN.




Re - splen - dent in glo - ry to live and to save. Loud was the
And bade us, im - mor - tal, to heav - en as - cend. Lift, then, your
cho -rus of an - gels on high, The Sav - iour hath ris - en, and man shall not die!
voi - ces in tri-umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die!

Mission Sunday.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

FROM the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same
Jehovah's name is to be praised.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth!

Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them unto the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

RESPONSIVE READING.

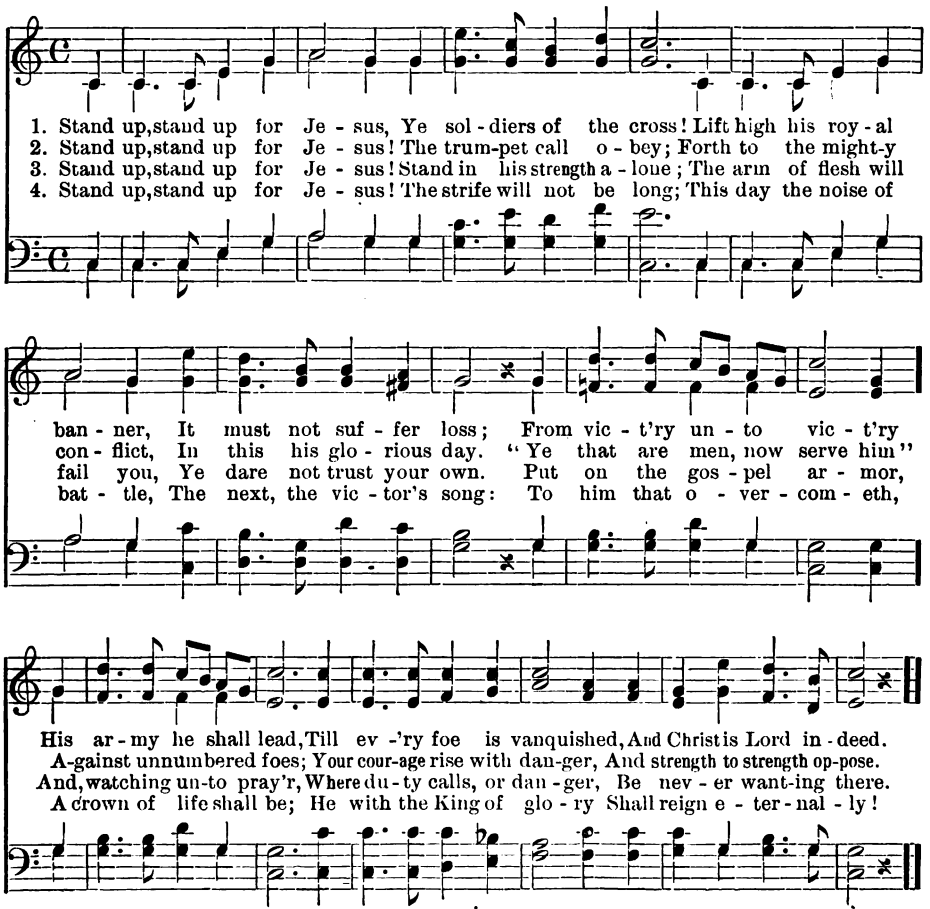
UNTO thee do I lift up mine eyes,
O thou that sittest in the heavens.
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
And a light unto my path.
The opening of thy words giveth light;
It giveth understanding unto the simple.
O send out thy light and thy truth;
In thy light shall we see light.
The people that sat in darkness
To them did light spring up.
I have set thee for a light of the Gentiles,
That thou shouldest be for salvation unto the uttermost parts of the earth.
So let your light shine before men:
That they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

PRAYER.

GOD of our salvation! Glory be to thee in the highest heavens. Let us be glad and exult in thee forevermore; for thou art our life and our exceeding joy. We thank thee for the light of thy truth and the help of thy grace. As the world is made beautiful by the light of the sun, so may our souls receive beauty and strength from the gospel of Jesus Christ. Let the light of his life so shine into our hearts that there may be no darkness there. Let thy blessing rest upon our school, upon our teachers, our pastor, and our parents. Give success to the blessed work in which we

are engaged. Increase our numbers and our zeal, and make us zealous to help spread the light of the Gospel everywhere, that the earth may be filled with the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea. May we look to Jesus as our guide, and faithfully follow in his steps. May we live not only for ourselves, but for the world. May we let our light so shine before men, that they may see our good works, and be led to glorify thee. Let thy kingdom come, and thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

HYMN.



Children's Sunday.

INTRODUCTION.

THERE were brought unto him little children, that he should lay his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them. But Jesus called them unto him saying, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for to such belongeth the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall in no wise enter therein. And he took them in his arms and blessed them.

The disciples came unto Jesus, saying, Who then is greatest in the kingdom of heaven? And he called to him a little child and set him in the midst of them; and taking him in his arms, he said unto them, Verily I say unto you, except ye turn, and become as little children, ye shall in no wise enter into the kingdom of heaven. Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me; and whosoever shall receive me receiveth him that sent me: for he that is least among you all the same is great.

See that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father who is in heaven. So it is not the will of your Father who is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.

RESPONSIVE READING.

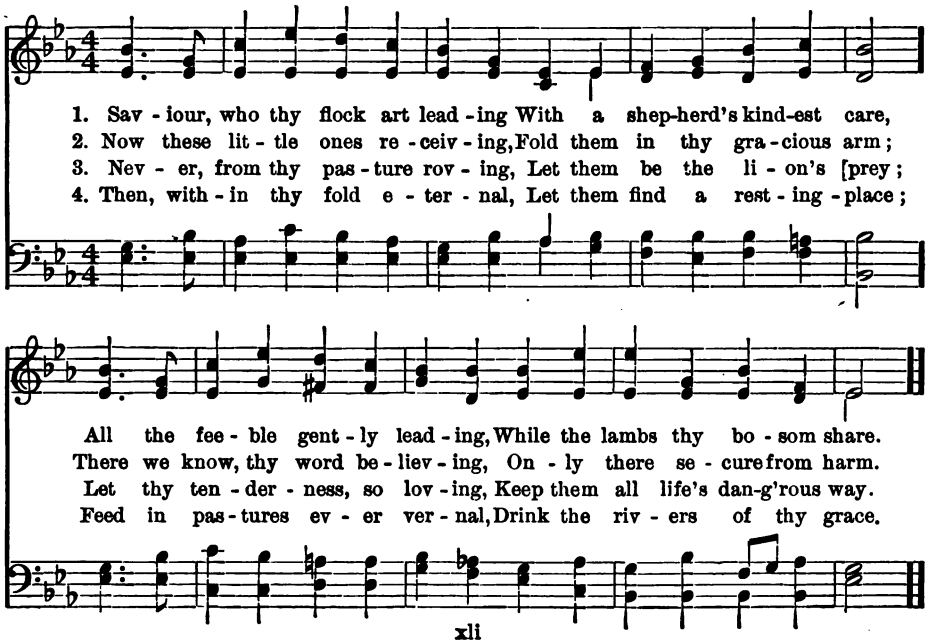
O GOD, thou art my God;
Earnestly will I seek thee;
Because thy loving-kindness is better than life,
My lips shall praise thee.
So will I bless thee while I live;
I will lift up my hands in thy name.
My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;
And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.
Bless Jehovah, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;
Who satisfieth thy desire with good things,
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagles'.
Even the youths shall faint and be weary,
And the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait for Jehovah shall renew their strength;
They shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint.

PRAYER.

O THOU on whom all creatures depend, the source and centre of all truth and life; we come to thee with grateful hearts for the privileges and blessings which we enjoy this day. And now, O God, we would renew our vows to thee, to love and serve thee better, and to seek, in all we do and say, to glorify thy holy name. Help us to consecrate our youthful hearts to thee, that we may follow closer in the footsteps of our Master and Redeemer. Help us to resist temptation, to turn our eyes away from the false attractions of sin, to overcome evil with good. May we abhor all that is wrong, and cleave only to that which is just and right. May we love our Sunday school more and more, and may our teachers and companions become dearer to our hearts. May we reauze that thou art with us every day and hour of life, that we may strive to make our conduct pleasing in thy sight. Prepare us for all the duties and trials of the world; give us strength to labor, and patience to endure, and bring us at last to serve thee in a higher and better life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN.



Patriotic Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

WE have heard with our ears, O God,
Our fathers have told us,
What work thou didst in their days,
In the days of old.
Thou didst drive out the nations with thy hand;
But them thou didst plant:
Thou didst afflict the peoples;
But them thou didst spread abroad.
For they gat not the land in possession by their own sword,
Neither did their own arm save them
But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance.
Because thou wast favorable unto them.
When they were but a few men in number,
Yea, very few and sojourners in it.
And they went about from nation to nation,
From one kingdom to another people.
He suffered no man to do them wrong;
Yea, he reproved kings for their sakes,
Saying, Touch not mine anointed ones,
And do my prophets no harm.
That they might keep his statutes,
And observe his laws.

RESPONSIVE READING.

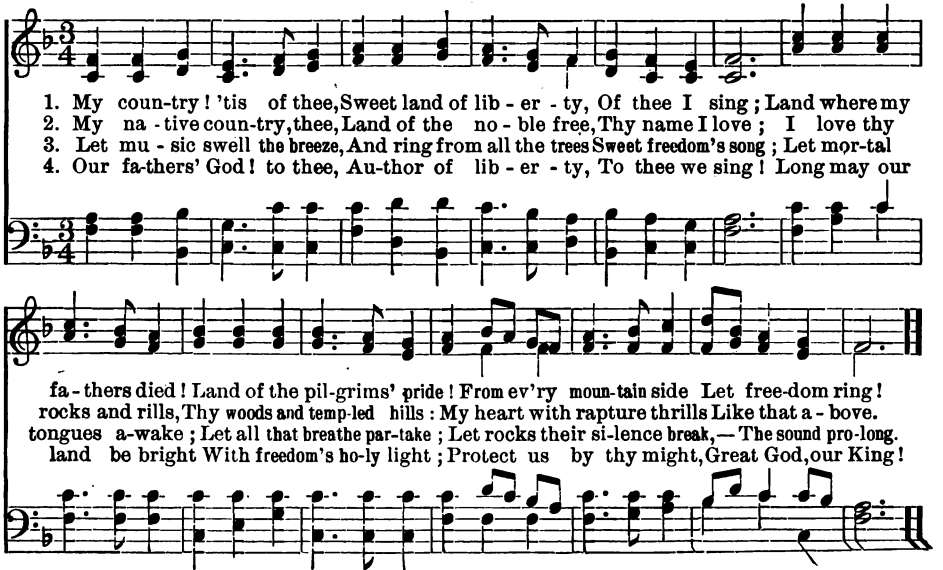
JEHOVAH our God be with us,
As he was with our fathers.
Our fathers trusted in thee:
They trusted, and thou didst deliver them.
They cried unto thee, and were delivered:
They trusted in thee, and were not put to shame.
Trust ye in Jehovah for ever;
For in Jehovah, is an everlasting rock.
The rock of my strength and my refuge is in God.
Trust in him at all times, ye people.
The way of the just is uprightness:
Thou that art upright doth direct the path of the just.
Yea, in the way of thy judgments, O Jehovah, have we waited for thee;
To thy name, even to thy memorial name, is the desire of our soul.

For when thy judgments are in the earth,
The inhabitants of the world learn righteousness.
Righteousness exalteth a nation;
But sin is a reproach to any people.

PRAYER.

O THOU who art the Ruler of nations, we bow before thee as the author of our liberty, and the source of every blessing. We humbly acknowledge thee as the giver of all good government. We would thank thee, this day, for the existence of our nation, and for all the blessings it has brought to us and to the world. May our hearts be moved by the memories of this hour, and may we remember the price our fathers paid for liberty. May their memories be kept fresh in the hearts of our people to the latest generation. We humbly beseech thee to give unto us the same spirit which inspired their hearts, that we may prove ourselves worthy to be called their children; and that we may carry forward the work they have given us to do. Make us loyal to freedom, that we may ever uphold and defend our rights, and the rights of our fellow-men. Let thy blessing rest upon all the nations of the earth; and especially let thy favor be with our own beloved country. Fill our land with prosperity, and bless us with perpetual peace. Guide us through every peril; cleanse us as a people from every sin; and to thy name be all the glory forever and ever. Amen.

HYMN.



Memorial Sunday.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and God of all comfort; who comforteth us in all our affliction, that we may be able to comfort them that are in any affliction, through the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God.

Like as a father pitieth his children,
So Jehovah pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

And the dust returneth to the earth as it was, and the spirit returneth unto God who gave it.

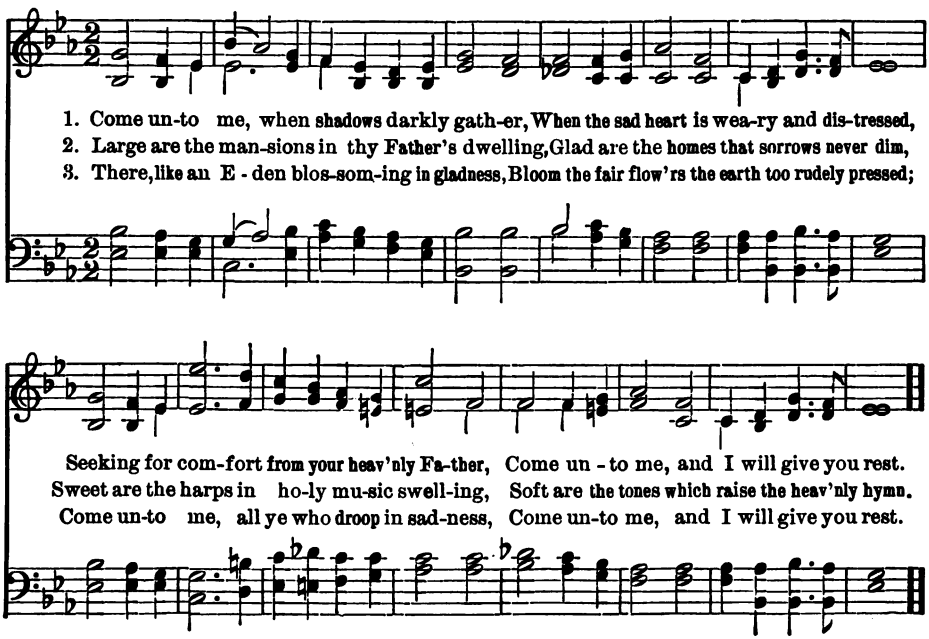
RESPONSIVE READING.

REGARD not lightly the chastening of the Lord,
Nor faint when thou art reproved of him.
For though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion
According to the multitude of his loving-kindness.
For he doth not afflict willingly,
Nor grieve the children of men.
Weeping may tarry for a night,
But joy cometh in the morning.
For none of us liveth to himself,
And none dieth to himself.
For whether we live, we live unto the Lord;
Or whether we die, we die unto the Lord:
Whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.
For to this end Christ died and lived again that he might be Lord of both the dead and the living.
Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril or sword?
Nay in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

PRAYER.

FATHER of mercies and God of all comfort! thou art our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Thou hast taught us to come to thee with all our sorrows, and hast promised to hear us when we cry unto thee from the depths of our affliction. Draw near to us, we beseech thee, in this hour and let the blessed assurance of thy presence and thy word fill all our hearts. We bless thee, O thou Comforter of the afflicted, that we are not left to mourn as those who have no hope; that though we all do fade as the flower, and our lives are as a shadow that fleeth away, yet thou remainest, and thy years shall have no end. Help us to see that thou art dealing with us in love, and to feel that thou doest all things well. May the bereavements of life draw us nearer to him who is the resurrection and the life, that in his spirit we may say, Thy will be done. O lift upon us thy countenance, and fill our souls with heavenly peace. Guide us through the duties and trials of life, and finally gather us all to thyself in that upper and better world, where there shall be no more sickness, nor sorrow, nor death, but joy and bliss forevermore. Amen.

HYMN.



All-Souls Sunday.

INTRODUCTION.

AFTER these things I saw, and behold, a great multitude, which no man could number, out of every nation and of all tribes and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands; and they cry with a great voice saying,

Salvation unto our God who sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb.

And all the angels were standing round about the throne, and about the elders and the four living creatures; and they fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God, saying,

Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

And I heard a great voice out of the throne saying, Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them, and they shall be his peoples, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God: and he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, any more: the first things are passed away.

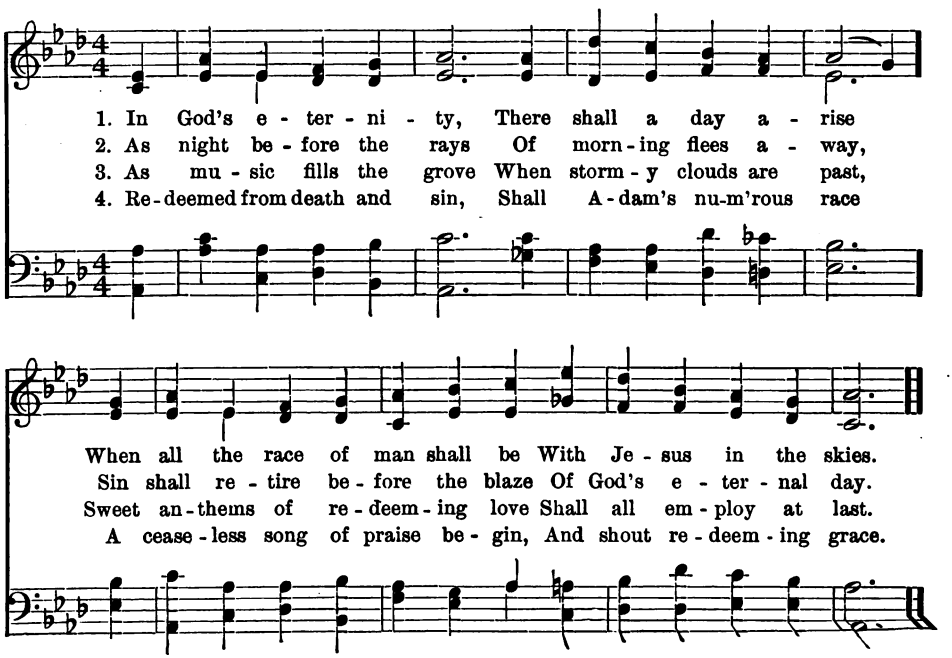
RESPONSIVE READING.

JEHOVAH, who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,
And speaketh truth in his heart.
So teach us to number our days,
That we may get us a heart of wisdom.
My flesh and my heart faileth;
But God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever.
We have not here an abiding city,
But we seek after the city which is to come.
The city which hath the foundations,
Whose builder and maker is God.
As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy:
And as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.
And as we have borne the image of the earthy,
We shall also bear the image of the heavenly.
For as in Adam all die,
So also in Christ shall all be made alive.

PRAYER.

GRACIOUS Father, we call upon thee because thou art better than all others, and the only one able to answer our prayers. In heaven and on earth thou hearest and answerest prayer. Thy gracious ear is always listening to the voices of thy children; thy tender eye is always watching them in their dangers; thy loving heart is always yearning for their walk with thee, and thy bountiful hand is always open to supply their wants. Thou knowest how far they are away from thee and their heart's true home, and how often they forget thee and their home with thee in heaven. To-day wilt thou lift our hearts up to thee and that home. Thou art our Father, and thy home we would look to as our own. Oh draw all our thoughts up to thee, and hold them there in restful confidence. Give us faith to see our home on high, with all our dear ones there. Teach us, O Father, to so live that our hearts may gain wisdom. Help us to enrich our hearts with all good affections, that we may be able to enjoy with fulness our home with thee. May we live all our days in affectionate intercourse with each other, that our homes below may be schools preparing us for our home in heaven; and unto thy great name would we ascribe praises now and evermore. Amen.

HYMN.



Christmas Service.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

THE sceptre shall not depart from Judah,
Nor the ruler's staff from between his feet,
Until Shiloh come;
And unto him shall the obedience of the peoples be.

And the spirit of Jehovah shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of Jehovah; and his delight shall be in the fear of Jehovah; and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither decide after the hearing of his ears; but with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to establish it, and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even forever.

And nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

RESPONSIVE READING.

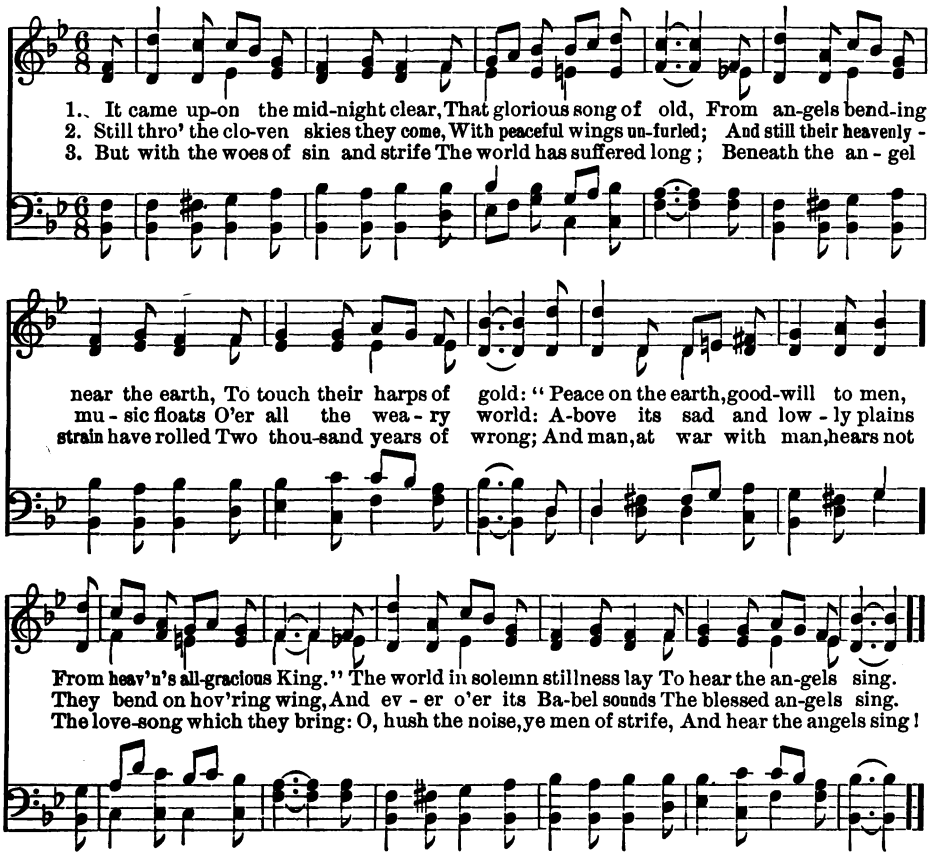
TO them that sat in the region and shadow of death;
To them did light spring up.
The light of the knowledge of the glory of God
In the face of Jesus Christ.
In him was life;
And the life was the light of men.
There was the true light,
Which lighteth every man coming into the world.
Arise, shine; for thy light is come,
And the glory of Jehovah is risen upon thee.
For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given;
And the government shall be upon his shoulder.
He shall have dominion from sea to sea,
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.
And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb,
And the leopard shall lie down with the kid,
And the calf, and the young lion, and the fatling together,
And a little child shall lead them.

PRAYER

BOUNTIFUL Giver of every blessing! We praise thee for the gift of thy well-beloved Son, whom thou didst send to be the Saviour of the world. We hail

with joy this day which commemorates his birth. We would lift up our voices in songs of praise, in honor of thine Anointed, the desire of all nations. And we pray that our hearts may be more deeply impressed with thy great love, revealed to the world through this unspeakable gift. We thank thee that thou hast made thyself known to us, in his pure precepts and spotless life; and that thou hast revealed through him the beauty and perfection of our nature. Help us, O God, so to receive him into our hearts, that we may glorify thy name, and establish peace and good-will among men. May the story of his life be impressed upon our minds, that we may remember him as the blameless Child, the obedient Son, and unchanging Friend. Sanctify us by his spirit, and save us in his kingdom, and thine shall be the praise forevermore. Amen.

HYMN.



Closing Prayers.

I.

OUR Father who art in heaven; Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so on earth. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we also have forgiven our debtors. And bring us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

II.

FATHER in heaven! we look to thee again for thy blessing, as we close the services of our school to-day. May the lessons we have learned here be deeply impressed upon our minds, and may we carry the spirit of this hour through all the week before us. Go with us, we pray thee, to guide us in the path of duty; to keep us from temptation, and to save us from all evil. Make us faithful to thee, and to each other, wherever we may go, that we may find happiness and peace according to thy promises, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

III.

FATHER of mercies, and God of all grace! we look up to thee, once more, in prayer and supplication. We acknowledge thee as the source of all our joy, and we would render unto thee some worthy offering of praise. May we be drawn nearer to thee as we see from day to day the testimonies of thy love; and may we show our gratitude for all thy favors, by the conduct of our lives. Let thy benediction go with us among the duties and temptations of the world, and may we find entrance into thy kingdom through Christ, our Master and Redeemer. Amen.

IV.

MOST Holy and Gracious God! we thank thee for the blessings we have enjoyed this day. We praise thy name for all we have learned of thy goodness and truth; and we pray that our hearts may be quickened thereby. May we never forget that thou art the giver and preserver of life; that we may devote our lives to thee, in obedience to thy will. Let thy blessing rest upon our hearts as we go from this place, and may we feel that thine eye is ever upon us. Keep us in thy love, and crown us with thy mercy, and to thee shall be ascribed all praise and dominon forever. Amen.

V.

FATHER of our spirits, we humbly thank thee for the faith of the gospel by which we look up to thee and call upon thy holy name. We acknowledge thy goodness in the blessings of this day, and we pray that it may so affect our hearts that the *week before us may be spent* acceptably to thee. Lord, write thy law upon our minds,

and establish it in our souls. Give us the spirit of true devotion to thy will, that we may serve thee with glad and willing hearts. Pardon all our sins, we beseech thee, and grant unto us the guidance of thine ever-present Spirit. And thine shall be the praise forevermore. Amen.

VI.

O GOD, we bless thee for life, and health, and all things which tend to make us happier and better. We thank thee for what we have enjoyed this day. And we pray that each of us may go out from our school feeling that it has been good for us to be here. May we keep in mind the precepts of the gospel, and live in accordance with the example of Christ. Increase our faith, and hope, and love, that we may grow stronger in affection toward thee, and more kind and obliging toward each other. Help us to live in peace with the world, to bear our portion of its burdens, to resist its temptations, and overcome its evil; and in all we do and say may we glorify thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

VII.

WE bless thee, O God, for this day of rest. And while we have hallowed thy name upon our lips in praise and prayer, may we now, as we leave this school, hallow thy spirit and love in our hearts, so that we may be able to show forth thy truth in our daily lives. As the light of this day has beamed upon us, so may the light of thy love shine in upon our hearts, and through our lives, that all error and sin may be banished afar from us. Help us in our duties; protect us in every temptation and danger; guide us by thy Spirit to the end of life, and receive us to thyself at last, redeemed from all weakness and sin, and made worthy to enter into thy rest, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

Benedictions.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. Amen.

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall guard your hearts and your thoughts in Christ Jesus. Amen.

Jehovah bless thee and keep thee:
Jehovah make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:
Jehovah lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. Amen.

Profession of Faith.

We believe in the fatherhood of God; the authority of Jesus Christ; the teachings of the Bible; the punishment of sin; the final harmony of all souls with God.

The Winchester Profession.

ARTICLE I. We believe that the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments contain a revelation of the character of God and of the duty, interest and final destination of mankind.

ARTICLE II. We believe that there is one God, whose nature is Love, revealed in one Lord Jesus Christ, by one Holy Spirit of Grace, who will finally restore the whole family of mankind to holiness and happiness.

ARTICLE III. We believe that holiness and true happiness are inseparably connected, and that believers ought to be careful to maintain order and practise good works; for these things are good and profitable unto men.

The Life Hymnal.

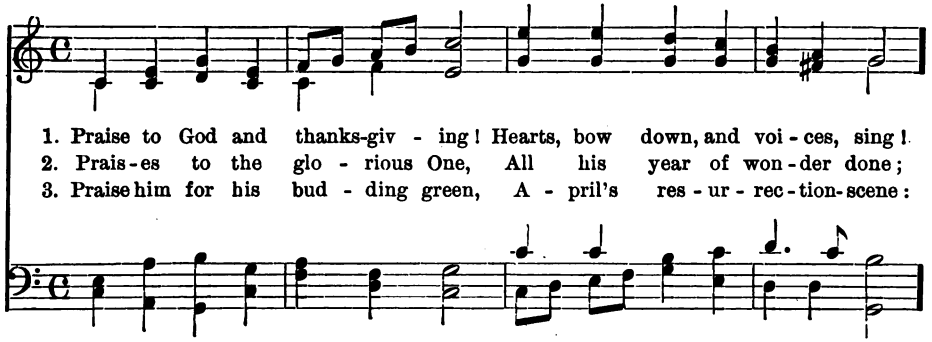
COME, MY SOUL, THOU MUST BE WAKING.

VON CANITZ, Tr. J. STAINER.

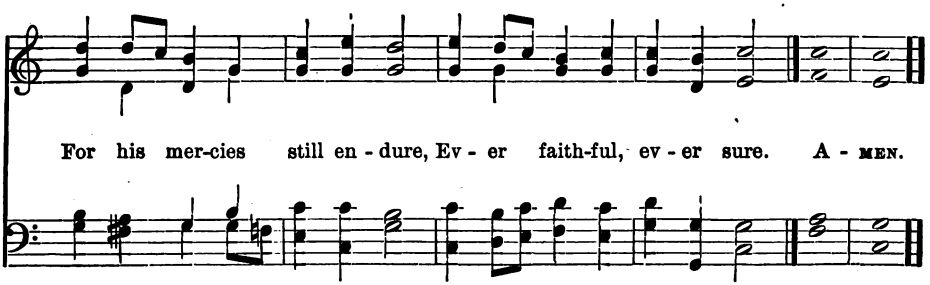
1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break-ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day; Come, to him who made this splen - dor, See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
2. Glad - ly hail the light re - turn - ing; Rea - dy burn-ing Be the in - cense of . . . . thy pow'rs; For the night is safe - ly end - ed; God hath tend - ed With his care thy help - less hours.
3. He will sure - ly ev - er pros - per Each en - deav-or When thine aim is good . . and true; He will ev - er bring to naught thee, And will thwart thee When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue. A - MEN.

PRAISE TO GOD AND THANKSGIVING.

WM. C. GANNETT. JOHN B. WILKES.



CHORUS.



4 Praise him for his shining hours,
Starring all the land with flowers;

5 Praise him for his summer rain,
Feeding, day and night, the grain;

6 Praise him for the tiny seed,
Holding all his world shall need!

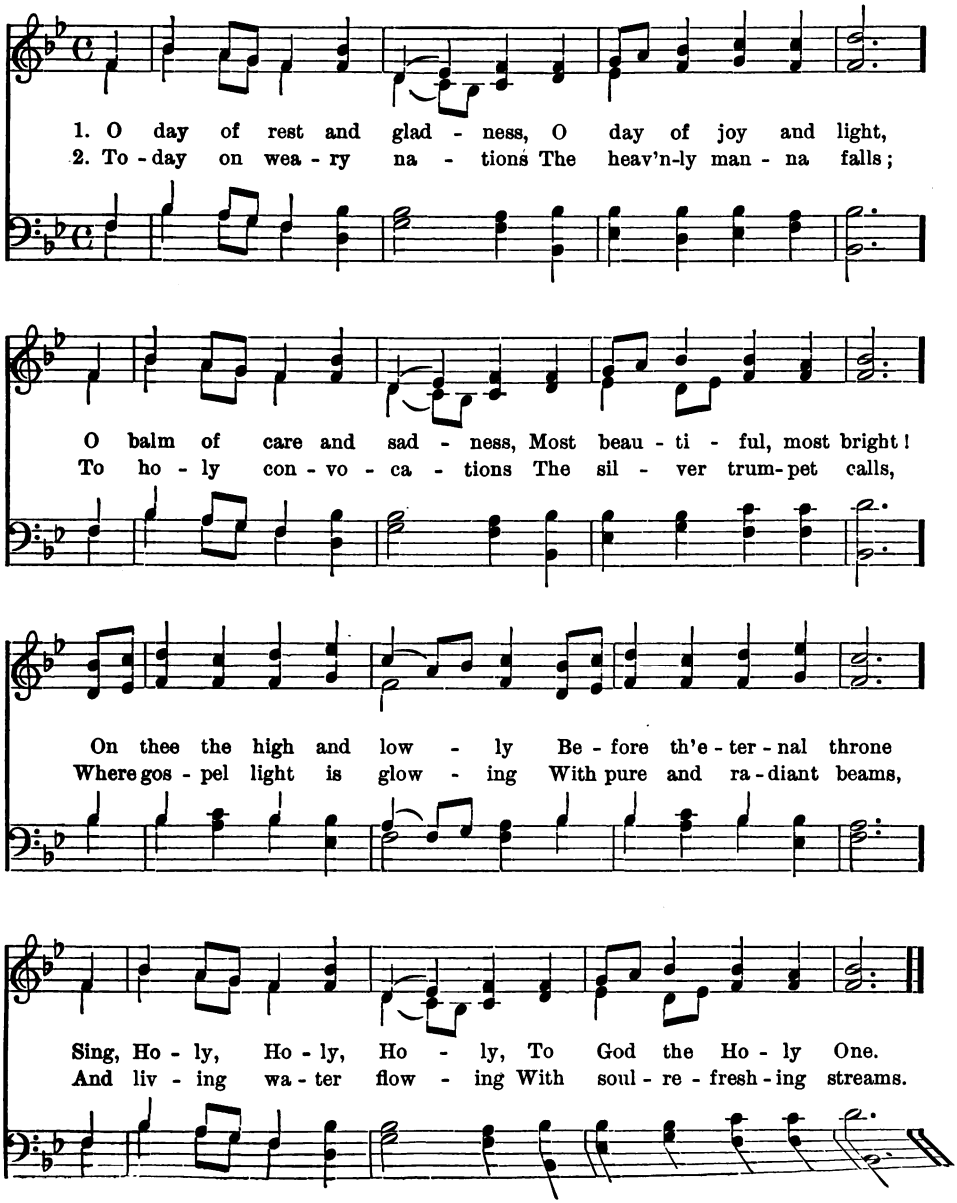
7 Praise him for his orchard fruit,
Meadow grass and garden root;

8 Praise for hills and valleys broad,—
Each a Table of the Lord!

9 For his year of wonder done,
Praise to the All-Glorious One!

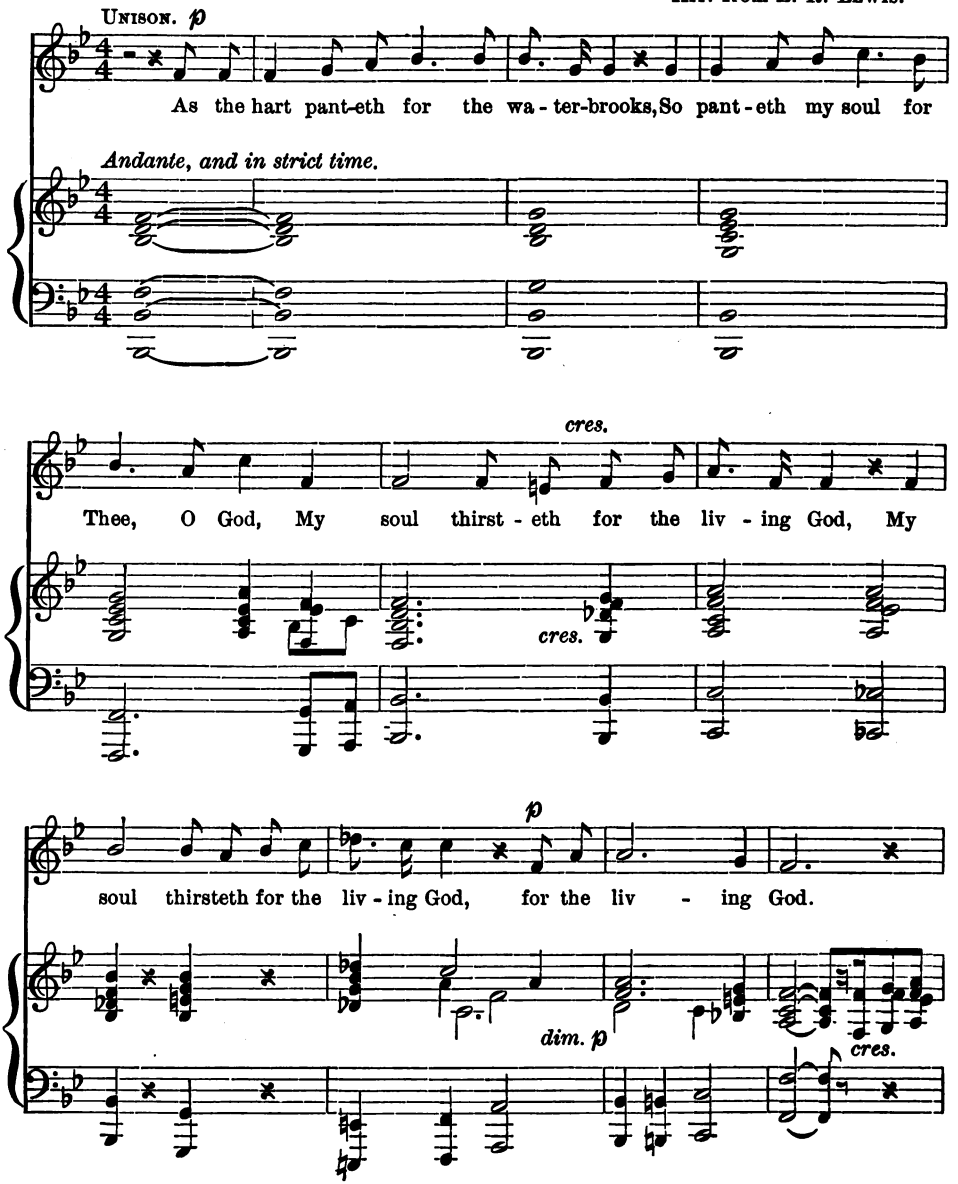
10 Heart, bow down, and voices, sing
Praise to God and thanksgiving!

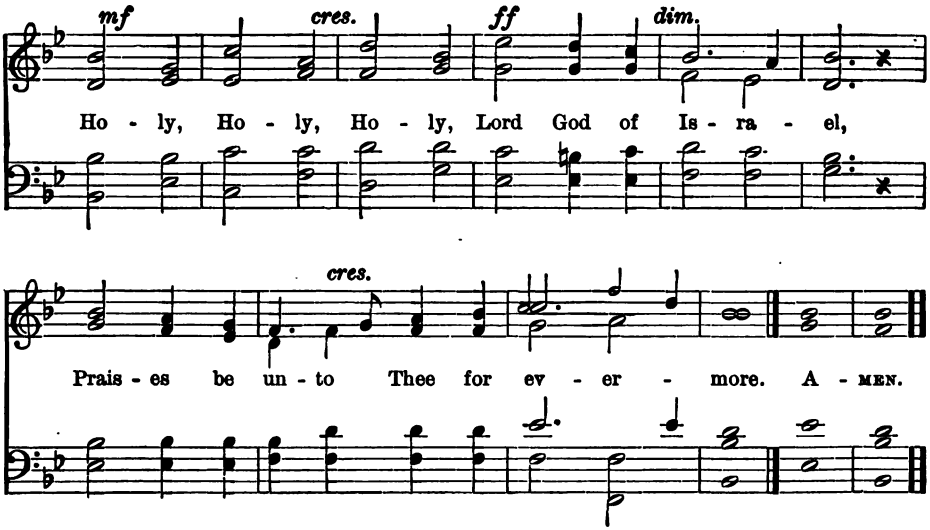
O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS.



AS THE HART PANTETH.

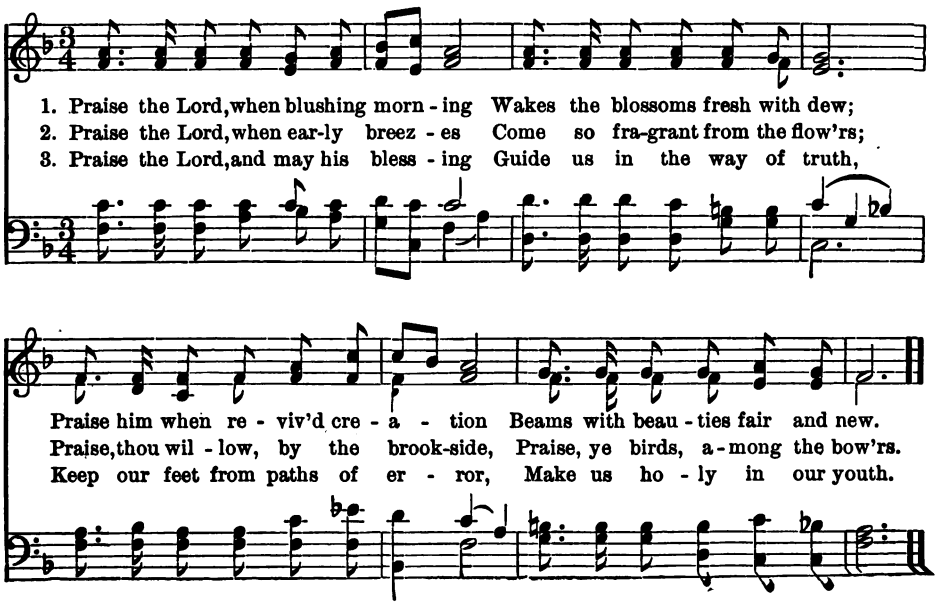
Arr. from L. R. Lewis.





PRAISE THE LORD WHEN BLUSHING MORNING.

DYKES.



AND ART THOU IN THE BREEZE?

KATE L. BROWN. ELIZABETH U. EMERSON.

Andante.

1. And art thou in the breeze, dear God, That
2. And art thou in thy sun-shine, God, That
3. Thou art so vast, so great, so high, And

[This accompaniment may be sung, if desired.]

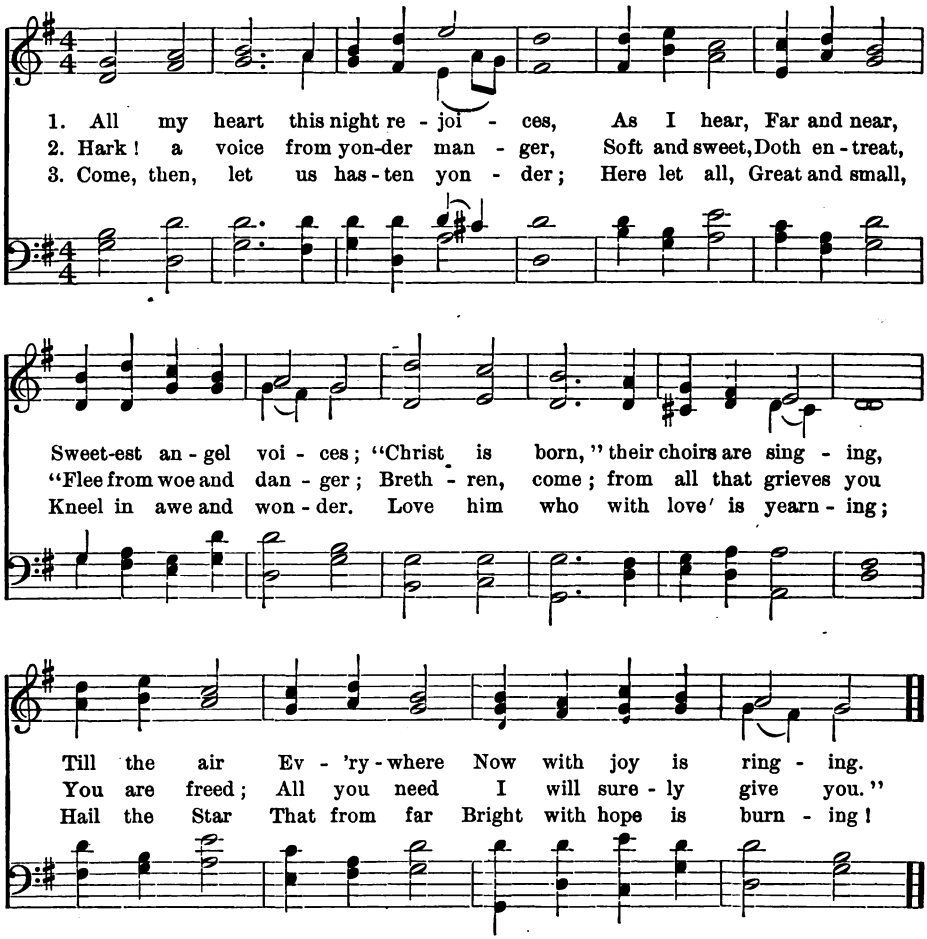
sweeps o'er land and sea? Come down up-on thy breeze, dear God,
lin-gers lov-ing-ly? Come down with-in thy sun-shine, God,
I so small and weak; Yet 'tis a tale of love and care

Come down and quick-en me.
And draw my heart to thee.
That birds and flow-ers speak.

D.S.

ALL MY HEART THIS NIGHT REJOICES.

GERHARDT–WINKWORTH. J. G. EBELING.



4 Ye who pine in weary sadness,
Weep no more,
For the door
Now is found of gladness.
Cling to him, for he will guide you
Where no cross,
Pain or loss,
Can again betide you.

5 Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to thee,
And with thee
Dying, shall not perish —
But shall dwell with thee forever,
Far on high,
In the joy
That can alter never.

COME! COME! COME!

KATE L. BROWN. ELIZABETH U. EMERSON.

Allegro vivace.

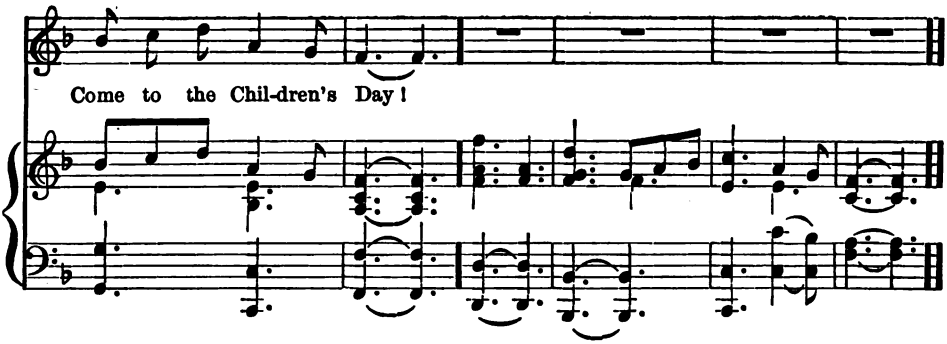
1. Come! come! come! Come to the church a -
2. Come! come! come! Come to the church a -
3. Come! come! come! Come to the church a -

way! Come! come! come! Come to the Children's Day! The night has fled, The
way! Come! come! come! Come to the Children's Day! Come, lit - tle rose, With
way! Come! come! come! Come to the Children's Day! Go deck the shrine With

rit. *a tempo.*

morn is fair, The zeph - yrs stir The balm - y air. Come! come! come! come!
breath so sweet, And li - ly too, With fly - ing feet. Come! come! come! come!
col - ors bright, With blue and gold, With rose and white. Come! come! come! come!

rit. *a tempo.*



LILIES WHITE O'ER THE FONT.

KATE L. BROWN. ELIZABETH U. EMERSON.

Moderato.

1. Li - lies white o'er the font are steal - ing, Pure is the crys - tal wave be - low.
2. Pure art thou as the crys - tal wa - ter Shin-ing bright o'er thy ba - by brow;
3. Wel-come, child, to life's earn-est bat - tle; He who wins is brave and pure.

Wel-come, dear lit-tle liv - ing blos-soms, Loved of the Mas-ter, long a - go.
Dark with sin are the world's ways dreary; Grant we may keep thee pure as now.
Wel-come, child, to the crown of vic - t'ry Given to souls who brave endure. A - MEN.

TAKE MY HEART.

Mrs. A. G. Lewis. L. R. Lewis.

Andante.

p

p *cres.* *dim.*

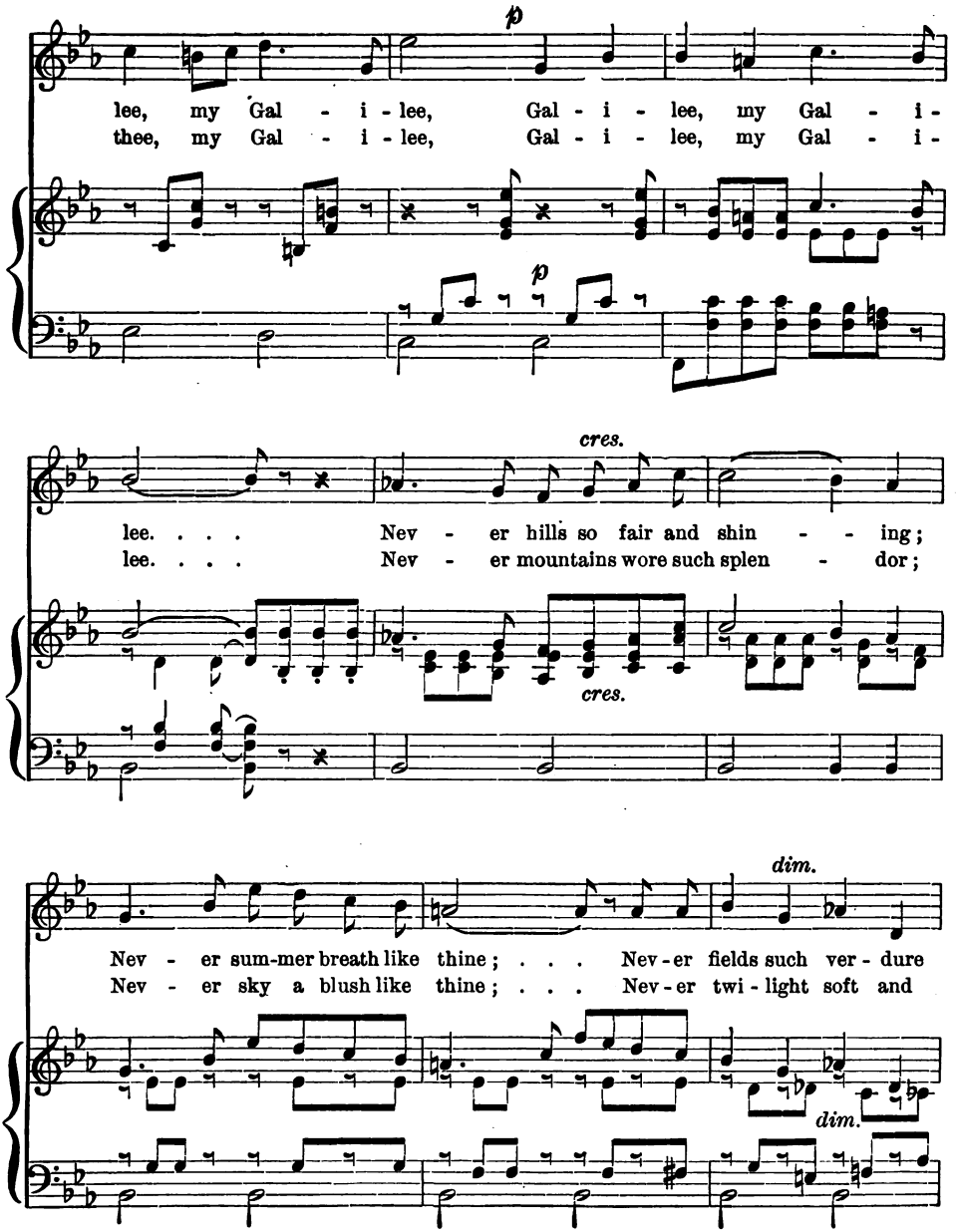
1. Take my heart with rap-ture glow - ing; Take the love it brings to
2. In thine em-'rald bed still sleep - ing, Smil - ing lake, thy face I

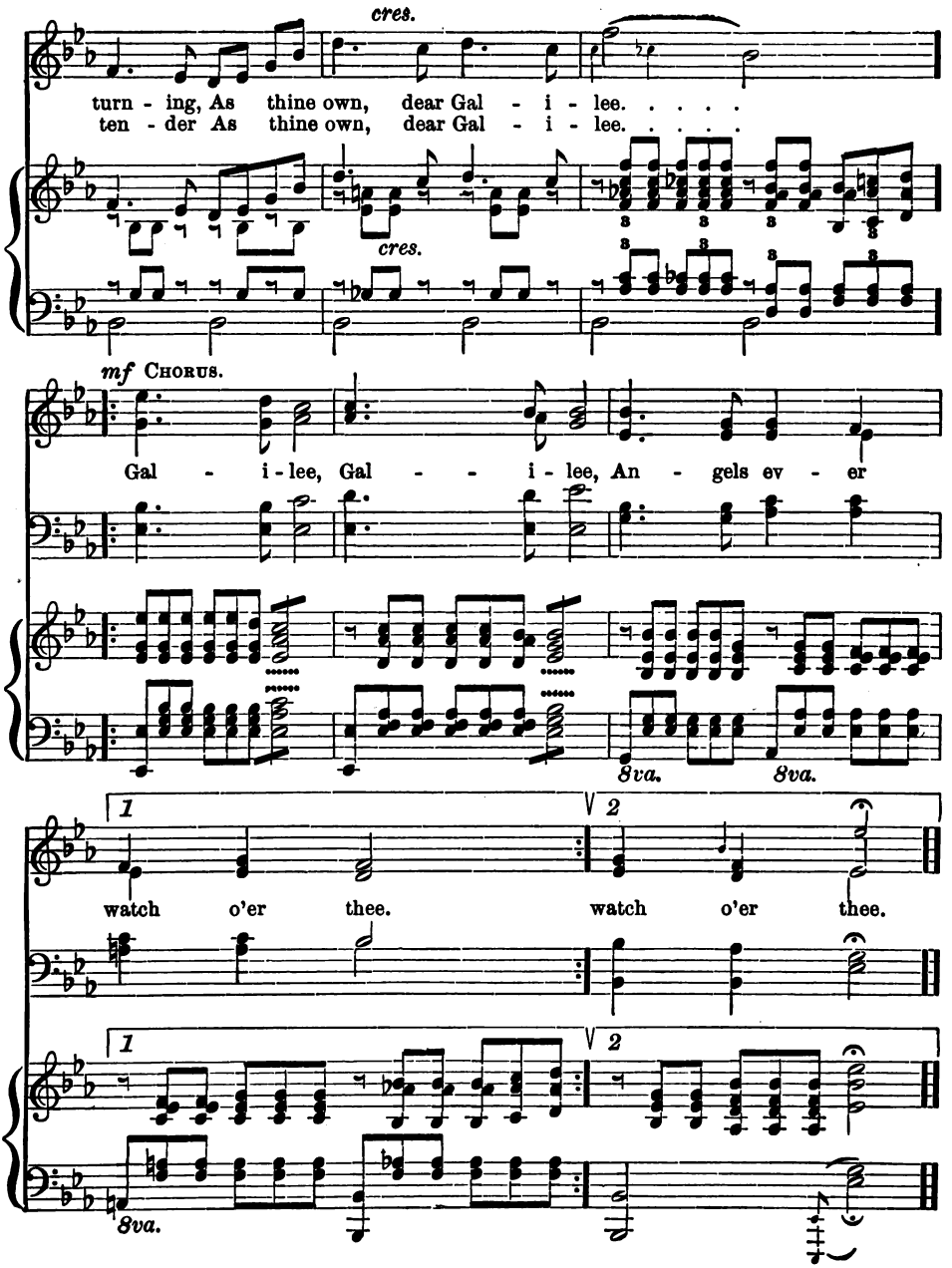
cres. *dim.*

cres.

thee, . . . With un-measured joy o'er-flow - ing, Gal - i -
see; . . . Faith - ful hills thy watch are keep - ing O - ver

cres.


p
lee, my Gal - i - lee, Gal - i - lee, my Gal - i -
thee, my Gal - i - lee, Gal - i - lee, my Gal - i -
p
cres.
lee. . . . Nev - er hills so fair and shin - - ing;
lee. . . . Nev - er mountains wore such splen - dor;
cres.
dim.
Nev - er sum-mer breath like thine; . . . Nev-er fields such ver - dure
Nev - er sky a blush like thine; . . . Nev-er twi - light soft and
dim.


cres.
turn - ing, As thine own, dear Gal - i - lee. . . . .
ten - der As thine own, dear Gal - i - lee. . . . .
cres.
mf Chorus.
Gal - i - lee, Gal - - i - lee, An - gels ev - er
8va.
8va.
1
2
watch o'er thee. watch o'er thee.
1
2
8va.

O THE RINGING AND THE SINGING.

ARTHUR W. THAYER.

1. O the ring-ing and the sing-ing Of the joy - ous Sab-bath bells; — O the rhym - ing and the chim - ing, Up to Heav'n in hay-py climbing From your liv-ing vi-brant throats, How the tender mu-sic floats!
2. O the glo - ry of the sto - ry That you tell us, Sab-bath bells; All earth's sad - ness, all its mad - ness, Turns to pur - i - ty and glad-ness As God's mes-sage thro' the bells In life's har - mo-ny now swells.
3. O the sweetness and com-plete-ness Of the hap - py Sab-bath song; Hope 'tis bring - ing, doubt is wing - ing, Break, my soul, in ho - ly sing-ing! 'Tis cre-a-tions change-less creed, Love di - vine is ris'n in-deed.

BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

UNISON.

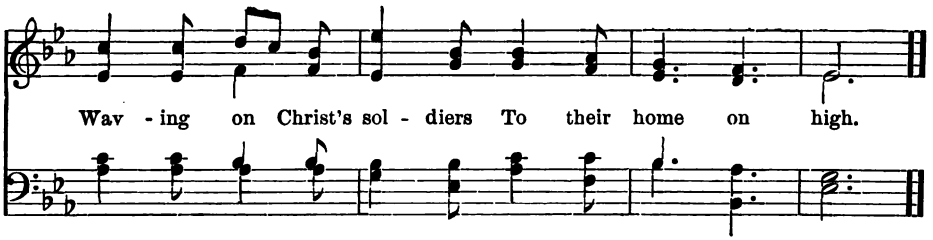
1. Bright-ly gleams our ban- ner, Point - ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas- ter, At thy sa - cred feet Here, with hearts re-
3. All our day di - rect us In the way we go, Crown us still vic -

sol - diers To their home on high; March - ing thro' the des - ert,
joic - ing, See thy chil - dren meet; Of - ten have we left thee,
to - rious, O - ver ev - 'ry foe. In the hour of dan - ger,

Glad - ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing-ing on our way.
Of - ten gone a-stray, Keep us, might-y Sav - iour, In the nar-row way.
Whither can we flee, Save to thee, dear Sav - iour, On - ly un - to thee.

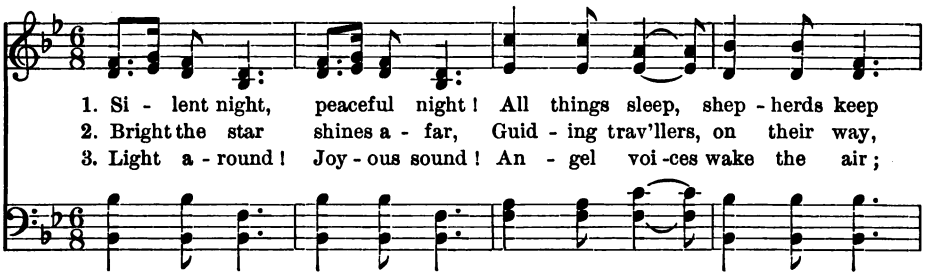
CHORUS.

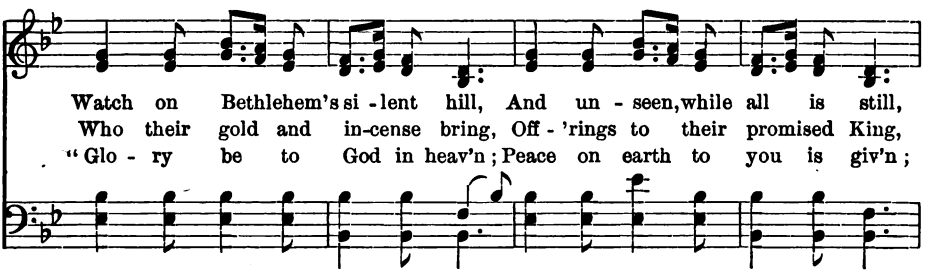
Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky, ...

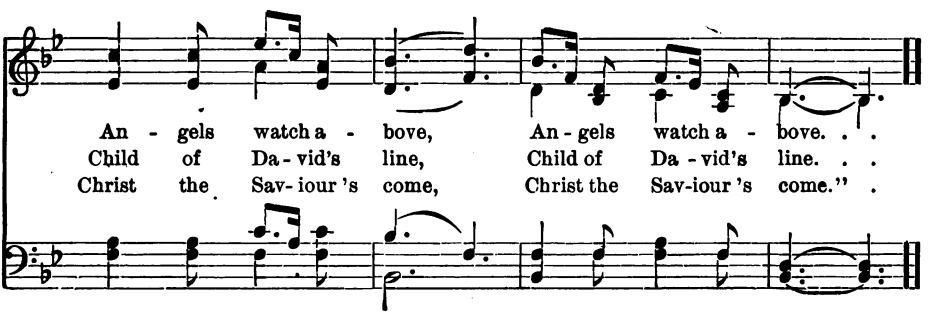


SILENT NIGHT.

ANONYMOUS. Arranged from F. GRUBER.







PRAISE YE THE LORD GOD.

B. B. Whittemore. P. Sohre.

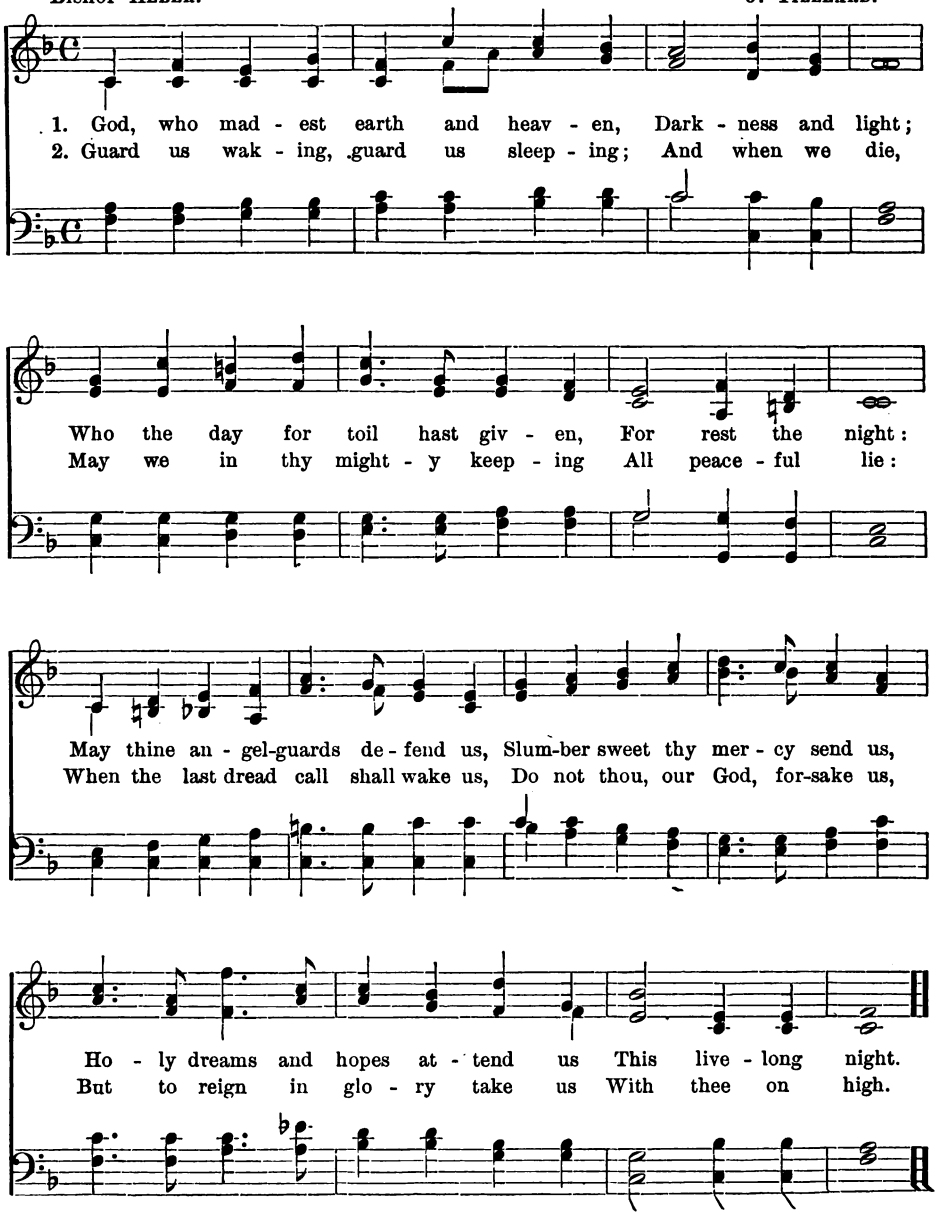
1. Praise ye the Lord, who is King of all pow - er and glo - ry. O my soul, praise him; for joy - ful it is to sing prais - es. Lift up the voice! Wake the sweet psal - ter and harp; Set ho - ly mu - sic re - sound - - - ing.

2. Praise ye the Lord, who pre - par - eth thy way in his wis - dom: When thy strength fail - eth, he keep - eth thy feet for his love's sake. In what great need hath not the mer - ci - ful God Spread his wings o - ver his chil - - dren?

3. Praise ye the Lord, and be - hold with thine eyes all his mer - cies: Out of the heav - ens his love rain - eth like un - to riv - ers. Think, O thou man, what is the might of his hand Who dai - ly meets thee with bless - - ings!

GOD, WHO MADEST EARTH AND HEAVEN.

BISHOP HEBER. J. TILLEARD.



O EYES THAT ARE WEARY.

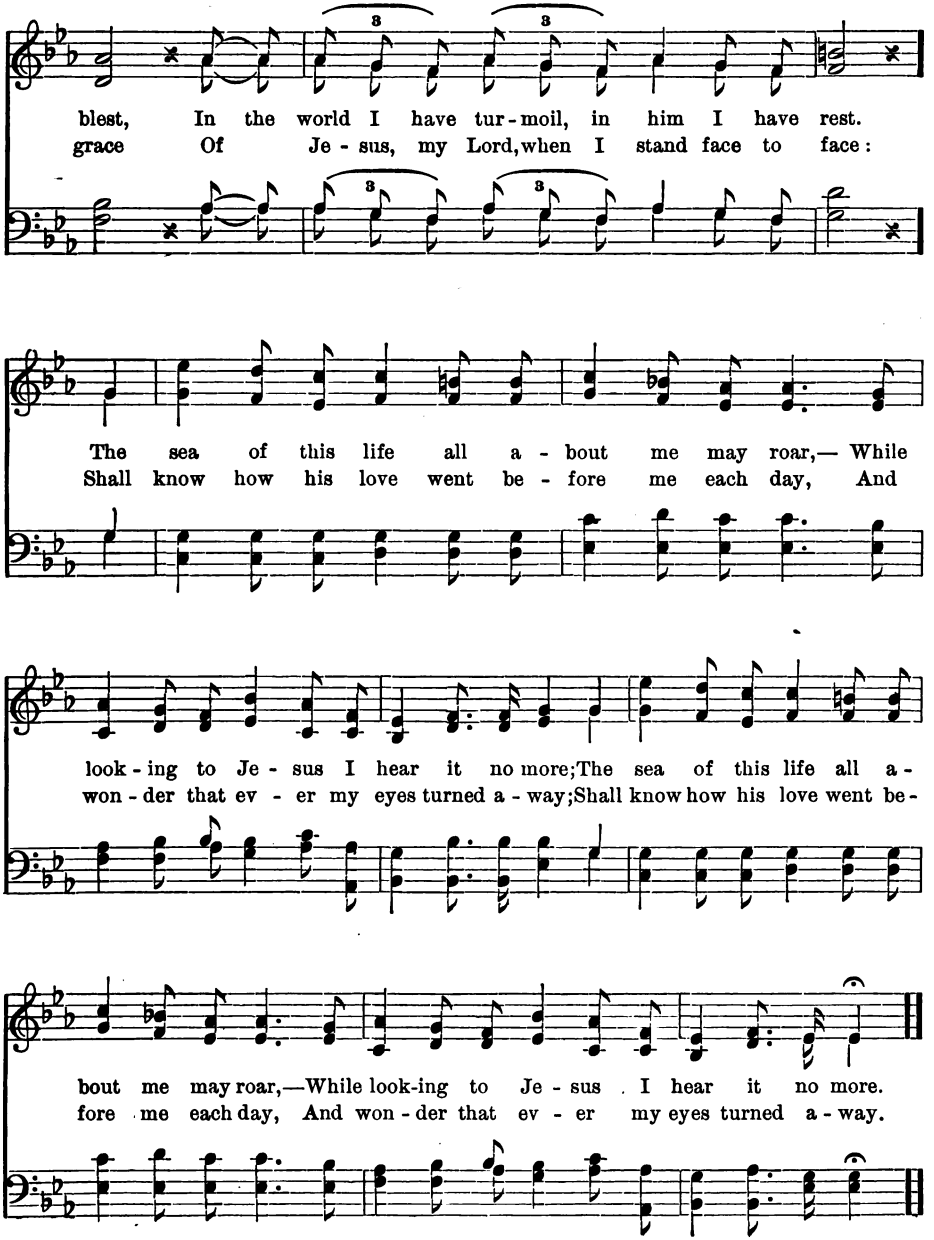
MENDELSSOHN.
Words and Music arranged and
adapted by Mrs. EMMA T. MITCHELL.

1. O eyes that are wea - ry and hearts that are sore, Look un - to Je - sus and
2. Still look - ing to Je - sus, oh! may I be found When Jordan's dark waters en-

sor - row no more. The light of his coun - te-nance shin - eth so bright, That
com - pass me round; They bear me a - way in his pres - ence to be, I

here, as in Heaven, there need be no night; Here, as in Heaven, there
see him still nearer, whom al - ways I see; I see him still nearer, whom

need be no night. Look - ing off un - to Je - sus my spir - it is
al - ways I see. Then, then shall I know the full beau - ty and


blest, In the world I have tur-moil, in him I have rest.
grace Of Je-sus, my Lord, when I stand face to face:
The sea of this life all a-bout me may roar,— While
Shall know how his love went be-fore me each day, And
look-ing to Je-sus I hear it no more; The sea of this life all a-
won-der that ev-er my eyes turned a-way; Shall know how his love went be-
bout me may roar,—While look-ing to Je-sus I hear it no more.
fore me each day, And won-der that ev-er my eyes turned a-way.

WHEN THRO' THE TORN SAIL.

REGINALD HEBER. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. When thro' the torn sail the wild tem - pest is stream - ing,
2. O Je - sus, once rocked on the breast of the bil - low,
3. And oh, when the whirl - wind of pas - sion is rag - ing,

When o'er the dark wave the red light - ning is gleam - ing,
A - roused by the shriek of de - spair from thy pil - low,
When sin in our hearts its wild war - fare is wag - ing,

Nor hope lends a ray the poor sea - man to cher - ish, We
Now seat - ed in glo - ry, the mar - i - ner cher - ish, Who
Then send down thy grace, thy re - deem - ed to cher - ish; Re -

fly to our Mak - er: — "Save, Lord, or we per - ish."
cries in his an - guish: "Save, Lord, or we per - ish."
buke the de - stroy - er: "Save, Lord, or we per - ish." A - MEN.

GENTLE SHEPHERD.

KATE L. BROWN. Arranged from ELIZABETH U. EMERSON.

Moderato.

1. Gen-tle Shepherd, meek and mild, Lead me thro' the drear-y wild; For the path I
2. Weak and err-ing, Lord, I am, On-ly thy poor fool-ish lamb; In the paths of
3. Gen-tle Shepherd, on thine arm Rest the lambs se-cure from harm; Take my heart, dear
4. Gen-tle Shepherd, kind and dear, Soon the gloom shall dis-ap-pear; And our wea-ry

CHORUS. *Faster.*

may not see. Take my hand and lead thou me. Sing-ing will we fol-low on,
sin I stray, Find for me a bet-ter way.
Lord, and be Dai-ly strength and guide to me.
feet shall stand In the heav'n-ly morn-ing land.

Till the des-ert path be won, To the bless-ed city's gate, Where the shining warders wait.

WHEN LIKE A STRANGER.

MONTGOMERY. J. B. DYKES.

1. When, like a stran - ger on our sphere, The low - ly Je - sus wan - dered here,
2. The eye that rolled in irk - some night Be - held his face, for he was light;
3. Through paths of lov - ing - kind - ness led, Where Je - sus triumph'd, we would tread;

Wher - e'er he went af - flic - tion fled, And sick - ness reared its droop - ing head.
The ope - ning ear, the loosened tongue, His pre - cepts heard, his prais - es sung.
To all, with will - ing hands, dis - pense The gifts of our be - nev - o - lence.

HAND IN HAND WITH ANGELS.

1. Hand in hand with an - gels, Thro' the world we go;
2. Ten - d'rer voi - ces cheer us Than we deaf will own;
3. Hand in hand with an - gels, Some are out of sight,
4. Hand in hand with an - gels, Walk - ing ev - 'ry day,

Bright - er eyes are on us Than we blind ones know.
Nev - er walk - ing heav'n - ward Can we walk a - lone.
Lead - ing us un - know - ing, In - to paths of light.
Heav'n - ly be - ings guide us On our earth - ly way.

ANGELS HOLY, HIGH AND LOWLY.

JOHN STUART BLACKIE.

HELMUND.
Arr. by EMMA T. MITCHELL.

1. An - gels ho - ly, high and low - ly, Sing the prais - es of the Lord;
2. Sun and moon bright, night and noon light, Star - ry tem - ples az - ure floored,
3. O - cean hoar - y, tell his glo - ry; Cliffs where tumb-ling seas have roared,

Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man the stamp of thy Cre - a - tor,—
Cloud and rain and wild wind's mad-ness, Breeze that floats with ge - nial glad-ness,—
Pulse of na - ture blithe - ly beat - ing, Wave ad - vanc - ing, wave re - treat - ing,—

REFRAIN.

Praise ye, praise the great and mighty God, Praise ye, praise the might - y God.

THE HOMELAND.

H. R. Haweis, adapted. A. Sullivan.

1. The home - land! Oh, the home - land! The land of the free - born!
2. My God is in the home - land With an - gels bright and fair;
3. For those I love in the home - land Are call - ing me a - way

There's no night in the home - land, But aye the fade - less morn.
There's no sin in the home - land, And no temp - ta - tion there.
To the rest and peace of the home - land And the life be - yond de - cay;

I'm sigh - ing for the home - land, My heart is ach - ing here;
The mu - sic of the home - land Is ring - ing in my ears;
For there's no death in the home - land, No sor - row can en - ter there,

There's no pain in the home - land To which I'm draw - ing near.
And when I think of the home - land, My eyes are filled with tears:
For life is sweet in the home - land, That land for - ev - er fair.

JESUS, STILL LEAD ON.

ZINZENDORF. SILCHER.

1. Je - sus, still lead on Till our rest be won; And al-though the way be cheer-less,
2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faith-less fears o'er-take us,
3. Je - sus, still lead on Till our rest be won; Heaven-ly Lead - er, still di - rect us,

We will fol-low, calm and fear-less; Guide us by thy hand To our fa-ther-land.
Let not faith and hope for-sake us; For through many a foe To our home we go.
Still sup-port, con-sole, pro-tect us, Till we safe-ly stand In our fa-ther-land.

BLEST IS THE HOUR.

A - MEN.

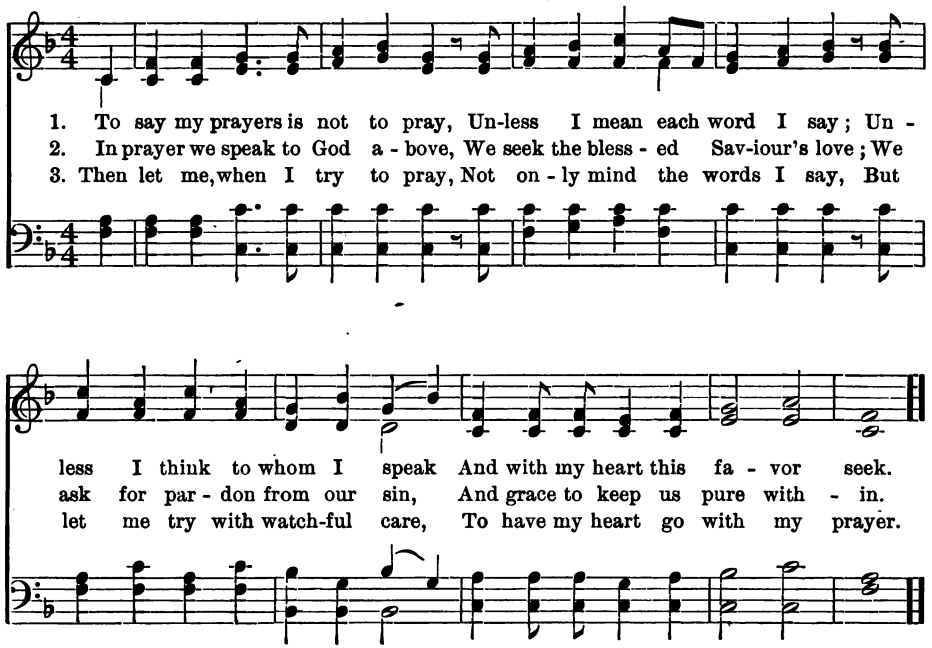
1 Blest is the hour when cares depart, And *earth*ly | scenes · are | far;
When tears of woe forget to start, And gently dawns upon the heart
De*vo*tion's | ho · ly | star.

2 Blest is the place where angels bend, To *hear* our | wor · ship | rise:
Where kindred thoughts their musings blend, And all the soul's affections tend,
Be*yond* the | veil · ing | skies.

3 Blest are the hallowed vows that bind Man *to* his | work · of | love:
Bind him to cheer the humble mind, Console the weeping, lead the blind,
And *guide* to | joys · a | bove. A | MEN.

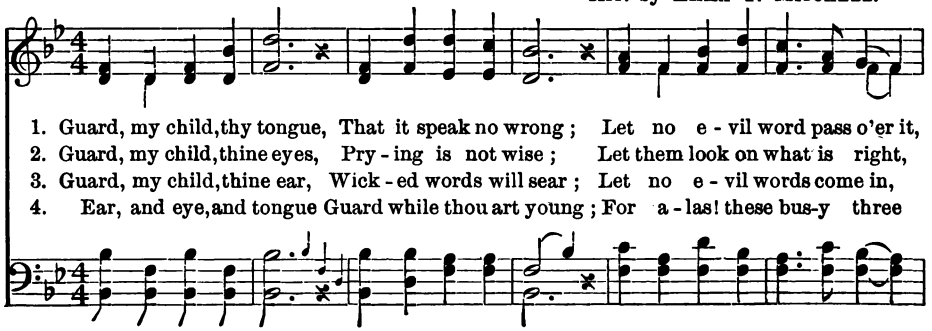
TO SAY MY PRAYERS.

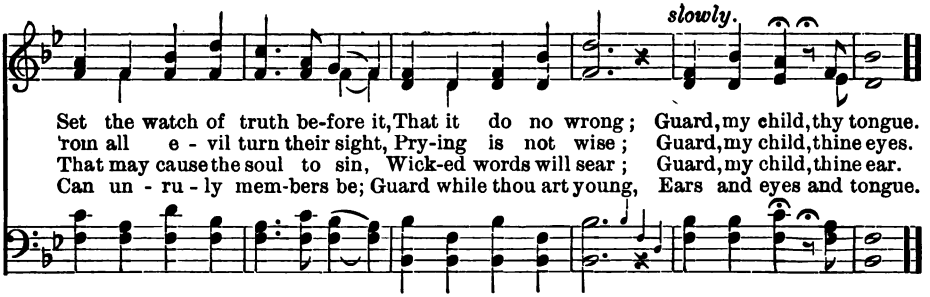
MOZART.
Arr. by EMMA T. MITCHELL.



GUARD, MY CHILD, THY TONGUE.

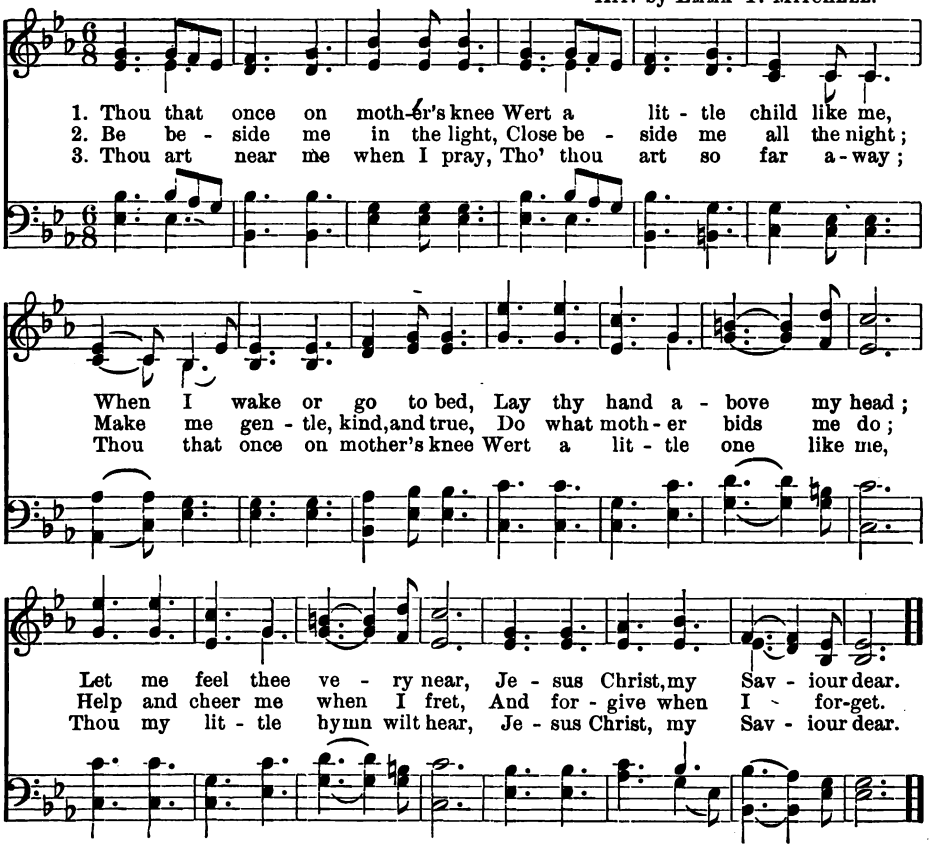
Arr. by EMMA T. MITCHELL.





THOU THAT ONCE ON MOTHER'S KNEE.

RUBINSTEIN.
Arr. by EMMA T. MITCHELL.



GOD ENTRUSTS TO ALL.

JAMES EDMESTON. TALENT.

1. God en - trusts to all Tal - ents few or ma - ny;
2. Lit - tle drops of rain Bring the spring - ing flow - ers;
3. God will sure - ly ask, Ere I en - ter heav - en,

None so young or small That they have not a - ny. Tho' the great and wise
And I may at - tain Much by lit - tle pow - ers. Ev - 'ry lit - tle mite,
Have I done the task Which to me was giv - en. God en - trusts to all

Have a great - er num-ber, Yet my one I prize, And it must not slum-ber.
Ev - 'ry lit - tle meas - ure Helps to spread the light, Helps to swell the treas-ure.
Tal - ents few or ma - ny; None so young or small That they have not a - ny.

ONCE WAS HEARD THE SONG.

1. Once was heard the song of chil - dren, By the Sav - iour, when on earth;
2. Palms of vic - t'ry strewn a - round him, Gar-ments spread be - neath his feet,
3. Ev - er - more in heav - en reign-ing, We this day thy glo - ry sing;

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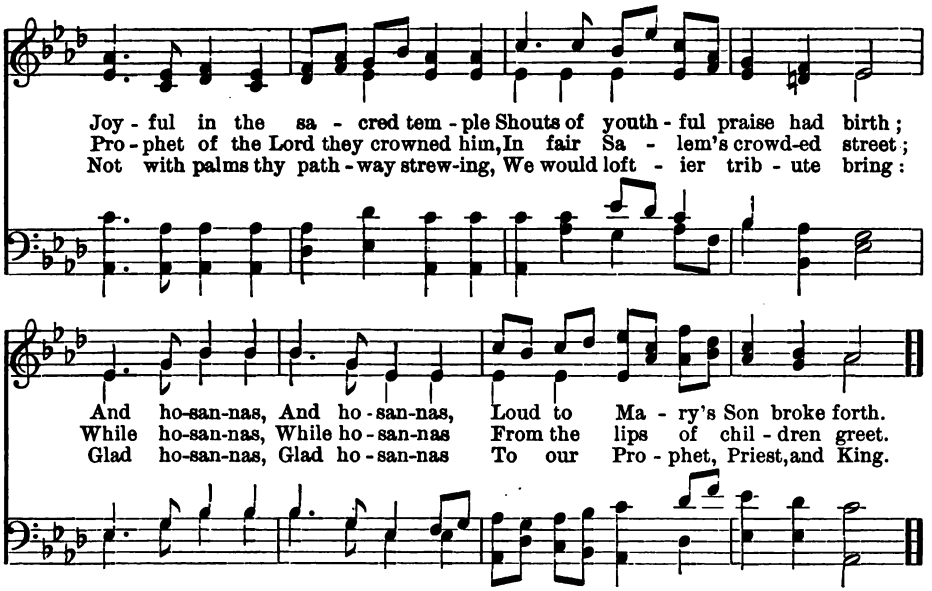
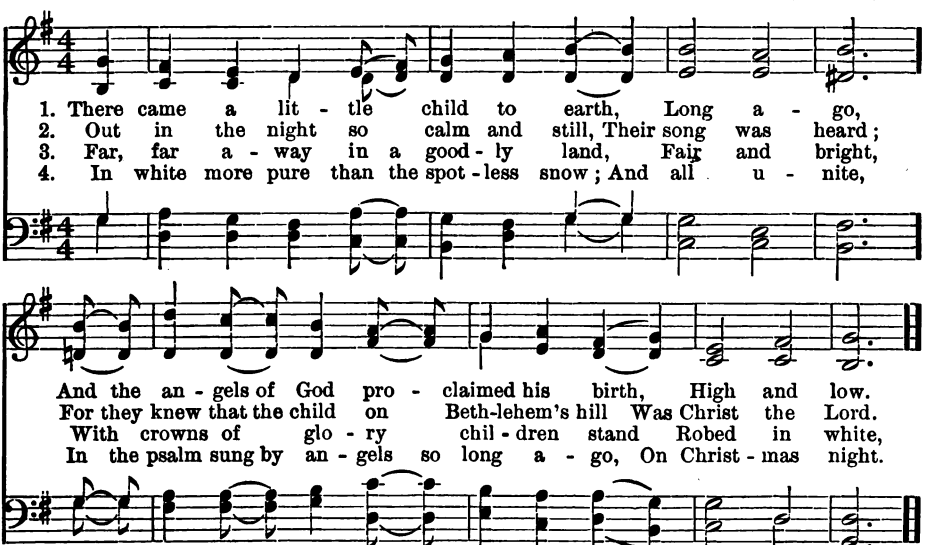


THERE CAME A LITTLE CHILD.

ELLIOTT. R. N. MATTHEWS.



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HAIL WE NOW THE COMING.

GRACE F. WHITE. ARTHUR F. BURNETT.

1. Hail we now the com - ing Of the love - ly spring; Hail the buds and
2. Days of warmth and sun - shine, Days of dear de - light, When each field and
3. With this wealth of bless - ing, Mak - ing glad each day, May our hearts grow

blos - soms, Hail the birds that sing. . Joy - ful - ly our voi - ces
mead - ow Shines in beau - ty bright; . Days of glad thanks-giv - ing,
rich - er, Keep - ing spring al - way. . And, with birds and blos - soms,

1 & 2 | 3 FINE.

Thrill with hymns of praise; Ev - 'ry heart re-joi - ces, For the coming days.
For God's world so fair; Days of no-bler striv-ing, In his love and care.
May we grow more fair, Till our souls in beau-ty, Je-sus' likeness (*Omit.*) bear.

1&2 | 3 FINE.

LIKE A CRADLE ROCKING.

SAXE HOLM.

A. SULLIVAN.
ARR. by E. T. M.

1. Like a cra - dle rock -ing, rock - ing, Si - lent, peace-ful, to and fro,
2 And as ten - der babes that suf - fer, Toss and cry and will not rest,

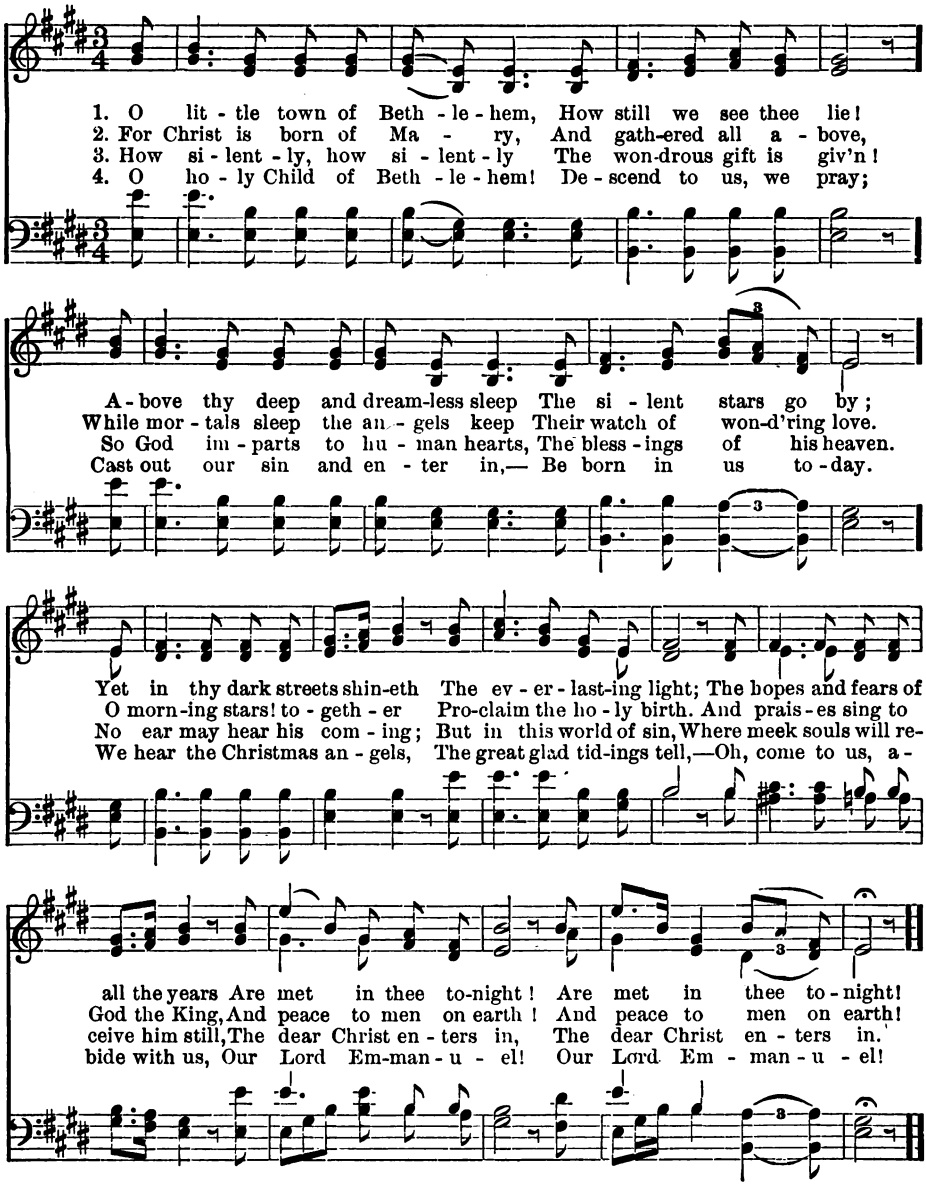
Like a moth - er's sweet looks drop - ping On the lit - tle face be - low,
Are the ones the ten - der moth - er Holds the clos - est, loves the best,

Hangs the green earth swing-ing, turn - ing, Jar- less, noiseless, safe and slow,
So may we, per- plex'd and wea - ry, Fret-ted by our life's hard test,

Falls the light of God's face bend- ing down And watch-ing us be - low.
Sol - ace find in God's great pa-tience, Hold - ing clos - est, lov - ing best.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM!

PHILLIPS BROOKS. SCHUBERT.



THE DAWN OF GOD'S DEAR SABBATH.

A. C. Cross. J. Walch.

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring our of - f'ring, Though marr'd with earth - ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful thought and deed,
4. And with that sor - row min - gling, A stead - fast faith, and sure,

As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain;
A week of ear - nest la - bor, Of stead - y, faith - ful toil;
In thy pure pres - ence kneel - ing, From bon - dage to be freed;
And love so deep and fer - vent, That tries to make it pure;

It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex - haust - ed land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to thee,
Our heart's most bit - ter sor - row For all thy work un - done—
In his dear pres - ence find - ing The par - don that we need,

As shade of clus-ter'd palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - ter'd by thine own Spir - it, In our hu - mil - i - ty.
So man - y tal - ents wast - ed! So few bright lau - rels won!
And then the peace so last - ing— Ce - les - tial peace in - deed. A-men.

I'M CLIMBING UP THE LADDER.

Arr. by Emma T. Mitchell.

1. I'm climb - ing up the lad-der That leads to thee;
2. I know that with thy help That I can come

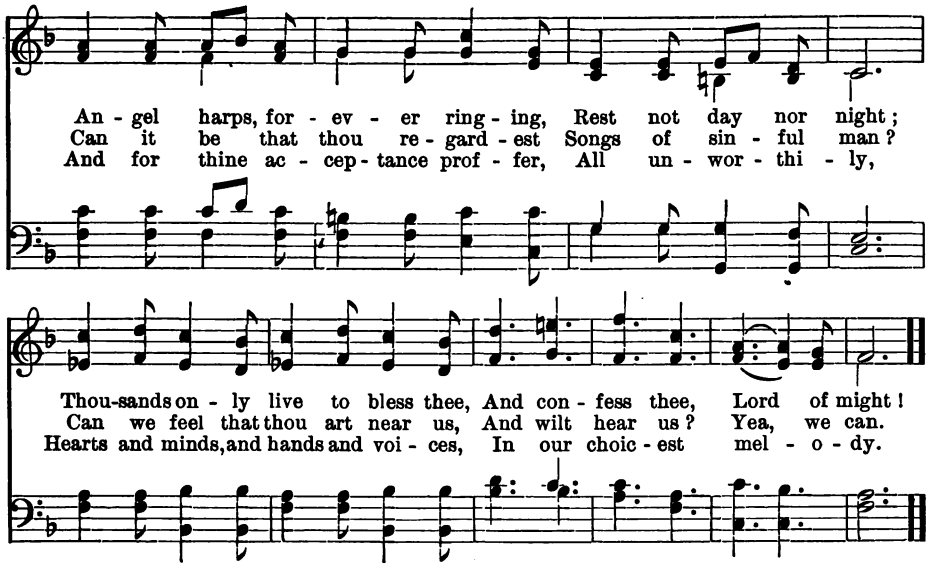
Oh, lend thy help - ing hand To stead - y me. I'm weak and can - not
Tho' the road be dark and thorny Up to my home. Do not let me fall, O

walk Un - aided and a - lone, But thy great mer-cy hath Thro' a - ges shone.
Lord, Keep thou near me, So when cold death doth come, I'll keep near thee.

ANGEL VOICES.

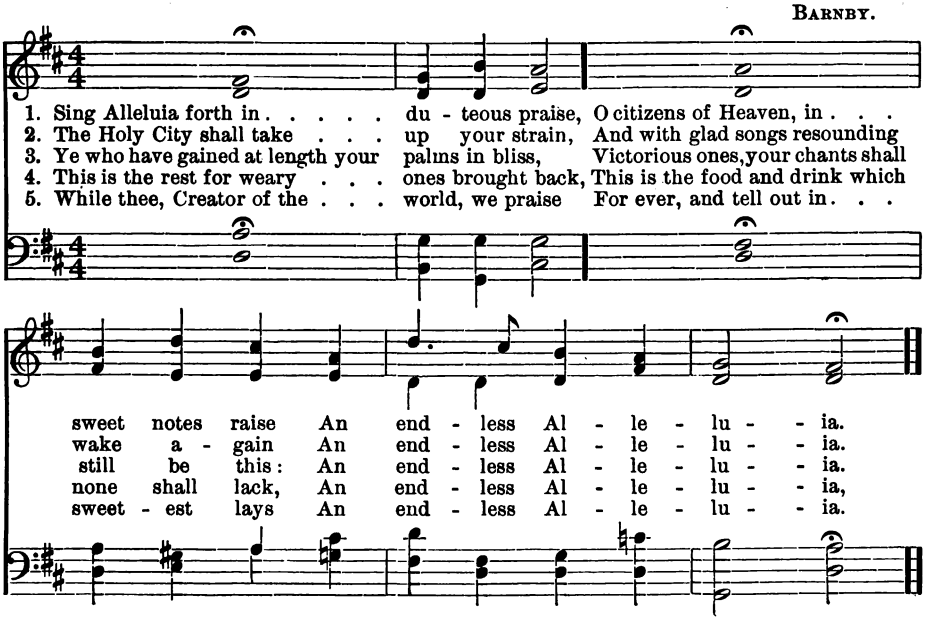
Francis Pott. A. S. Sullivan.

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light—
2. Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of thine own to thee;



AN ENDLESS ALLELUIA.

BARNBY.



HEAR THE HAPPY TIDINGS.

GRACE F. WHITE. ARTHUR F. BURNETT.

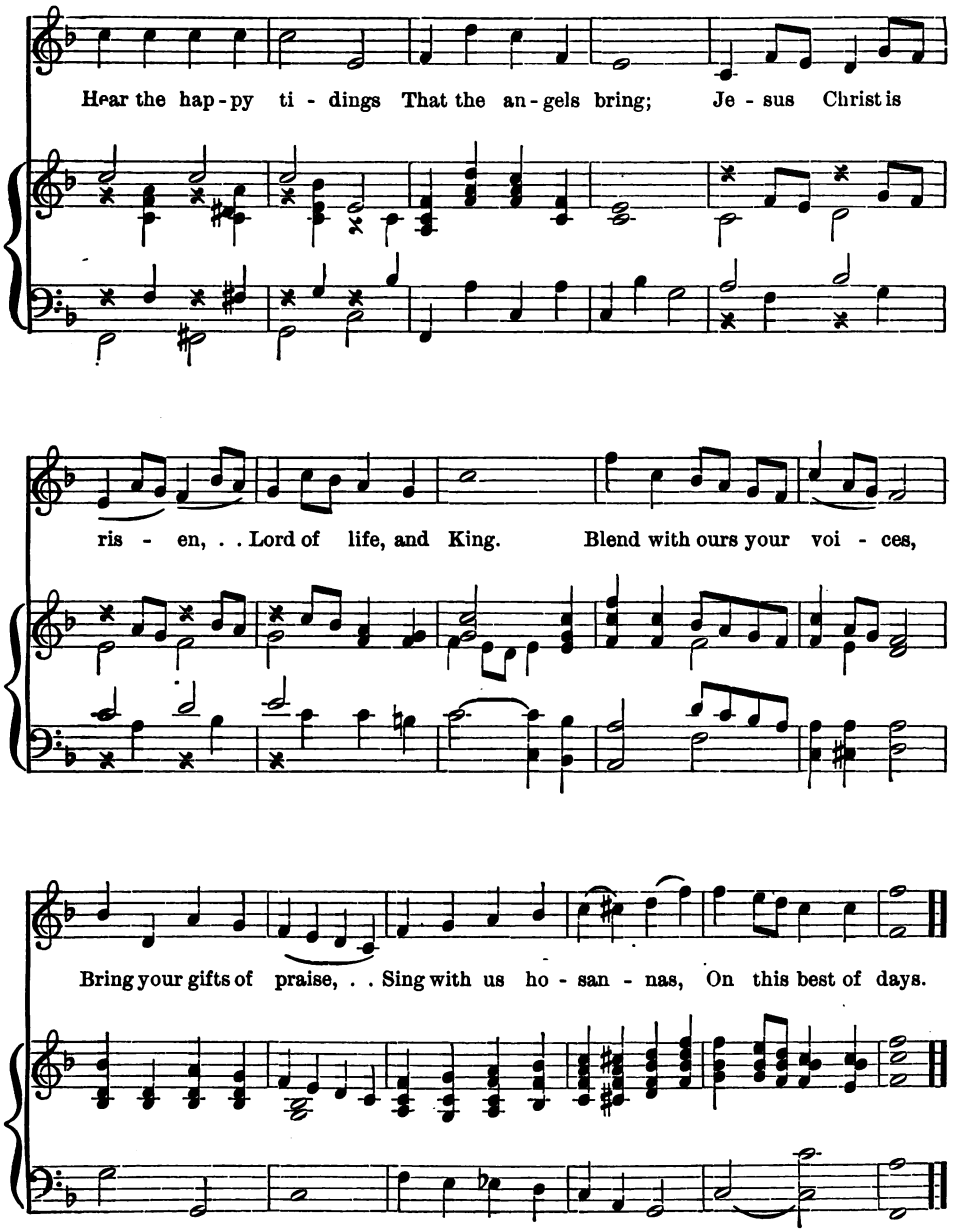
Alla marcia.

1. Hear the hap - py ti - dings That the an - gels bring; Je - sus Christ is
2. Hail we now in glad - ness Christ, the ris - en Lord; With new vows of

ris - en, Lord of life, and King. All our gloom and sad - ness,
ser - vice Tell his love a - broad! Blest the East - er mes - sage,

He will take a - way, Give us his dear prom - ise, On this East - er Day.
Gift of God's great love; Blest the life im - mor - tal, For our souls a - bove.

CHORUS.


Hear the hap-py ti - dings That the an-gels bring; Je - sus Christ is
ris - en, . . Lord of life, and King. Blend with ours your voi - ces,
Bring your gifts of praise, . . Sing with us ho - san - nas, On this best of days.

EASTER BELLS.

GRACE F. WHITE. ARTHUR F. BURNETT.

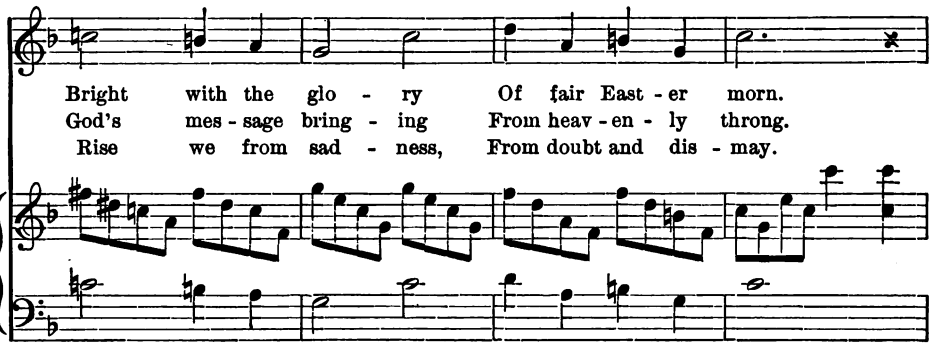
SOLO. *Moderato.*

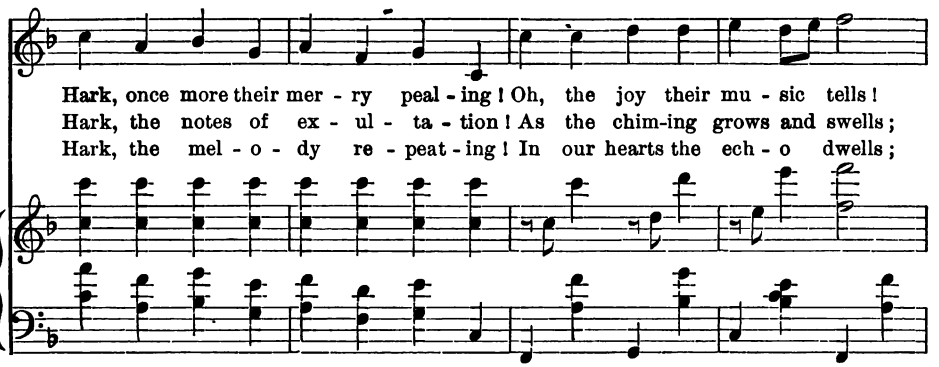
1. East - er bells in joy - ous meas-ure Thrill each list-'ning heart with pleas-ure,
2. Prom-ised boon to wea - ry mor - tal, That, be - yond death's gloomy por - tal,
3. Clear the voice of East - er bless - ing, God's e - ter - nal love ex - press-ing;

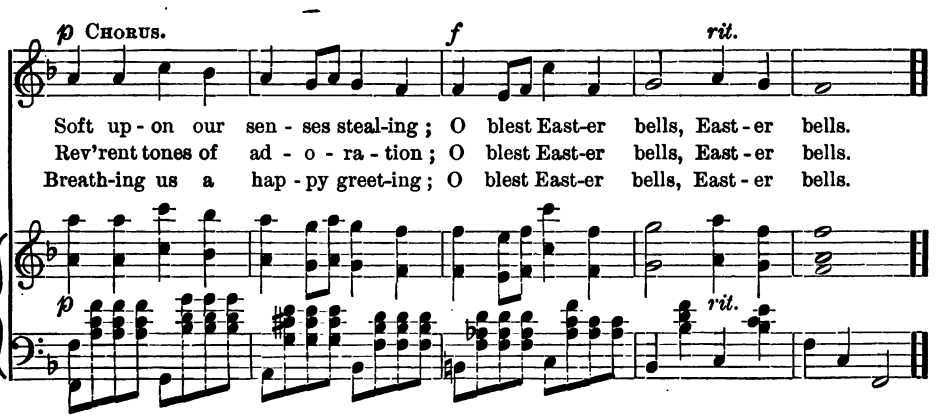
While they fling their rich - est treas - ure To the fra - grant air of spring.
Dawns the day of life im - mor - tal, Free from sor - row, pain and loss.
Sweet the peace our souls pos - sess - ing, Je - sus lives for ev - er - more.

Hap - py their sto - ry Of hopes new born,
Cheer - ful - ly ring - ing In tune - ful song;
Hail we with glad - ness This ho - ly day;

Bass marcato.


Bright with the glo - ry Of fair East - er morn.
God's mes - sage bring - ing From heav - en - ly throng.
Rise we from sad - ness, From doubt and dis - may.


Hark, once more their mer - ry peal - ing! Oh, the joy their mu - sic tells!
Hark, the notes of ex - ul - ta - tion! As the chim-ing grows and swells;
Hark, the mel - o - dy re - peat - ing! In our hearts the ech - o dwells;


p Chorus.
f
rit.
Soft up - on our sen - ses steal-ing; O blest East-er bells, East - er bells.
Rev'rent tones of ad - o - ra - tion; O blest East-er bells, East - er bells.
Breath-ing us a hap - py greet-ing; O blest East-er bells, East - er bells.
p
rit.

RING, JOYFUL BELLS.

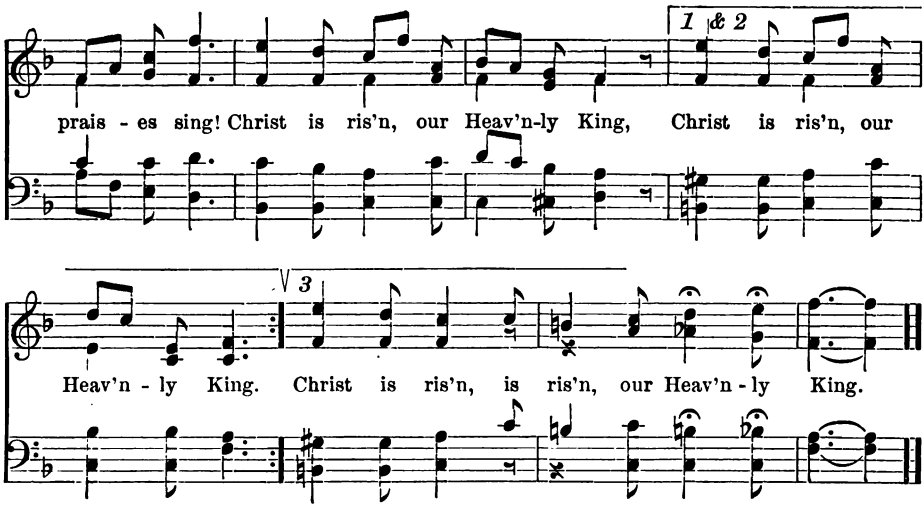
Mrs. A. G. Lewis. L. R. Lewis.

1. Ring, joy - ful bells, this Eas - ter day, Ring for the hap - py
2. Ring, joy - ful bells! the earth a - wakes; The swell - ing buds send
3. Ring, joy - ful bells! the hills and plains Of Pal - es - tine in

morn - ing That saw the ris - en Sav - iour wake, His
greet - ing; The ear - ly flow'rs lift up their heads, The
cho - rus Will ech - o back the glad - d'ning song, The

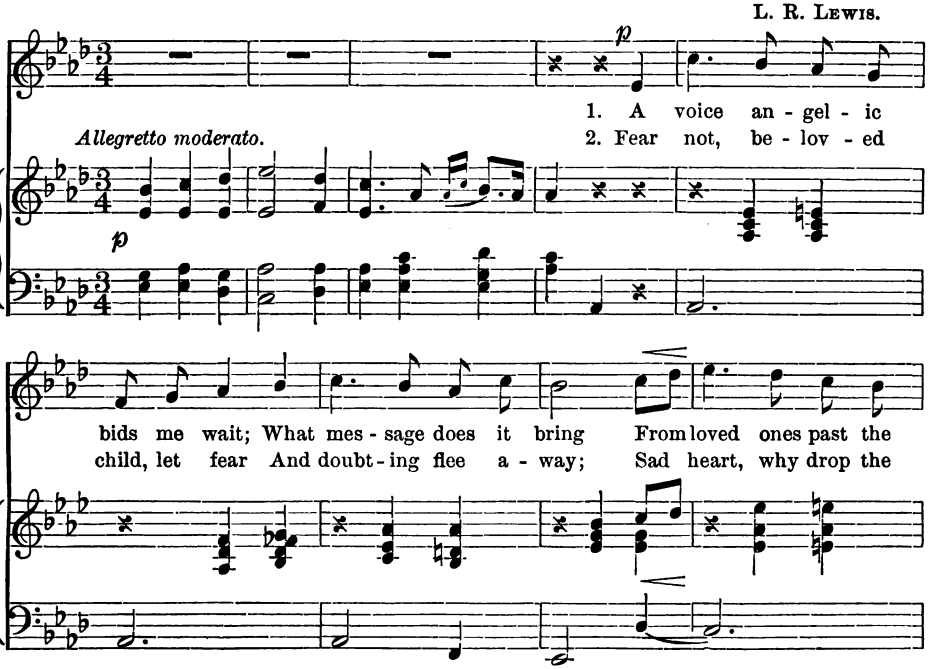
smile the earth a - dorn - ing. He burst the bonds that
King with hom - age meet - ing. He burst the bonds that
Sav - iour King reigns o'er us. He burst the bonds that

use - less bound, And loud the ech - oing hills re - sound: Al - le - lu - ia,



A VOICE ANGELIC.

L. R. Lewis.



mf *p cres.*

gold - en gate? This is the song they sing,— There is no

bit - ter tear, When an - gel voi - ces say,— There is no

mf *p cres.*

f

death, but life to those who die, Praise be to

f

God! Through Christ the vic - to - ry!

ALL SINGERS.

Repeat ff with hold and small notes for Chorus.

There is no death, but

ff

life to whose who die. Praise be to God! Thro' Christ the vic - to - ry!

WE WEIGH THE ANCHOR.

S. Baring-Gould.

Sphor.
Arr. by E. T. Mitchell.

1. We weigh the an-chor, spread the sail To reach the prom-ised shore; The
2. Our Cap-tain watch-es night and day, His ho-ly ship to guide; And

wind springs up, we stand to sea, De-tain us here no more. Then
safe we sail so long as we With-in his care a-bide. Then

keep us, Lord, when sails are smooth, And keep when storms o'er-whelm; Oh,

may we ev-er hear thy voice, And see thee at the helm.

THE KINDLY HAND.

Mrs. A. G. Lewis. L. R. Lewis.

1. The kind-ly hand that hides from sight To-mor-row's grief and pain Sends
2. The night is past, and morning bright The gloom-y clouds has riv'n; Of

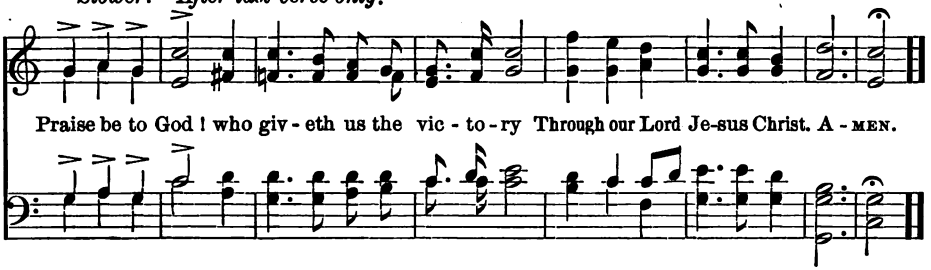
lov-ing-ly the dark-ened night, The threat'ning clouds and rain. He
im-mor-tal-i-ty the light Beams from the o-pen heav'n. For

floods with sun-shine e'en the day Whose morn-ing, to the sight, In
Christ is ris'n; he lives a-gain; The world shall ran-somed be. The

D.C.

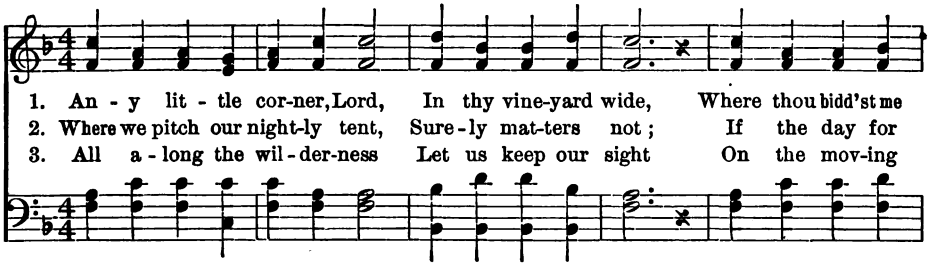
heav-y clouds and sun-less ray, Suc-ceeds the storm-y night.
King of Right-eous-ness shall reign Through all e-ter-ni-ty. . .

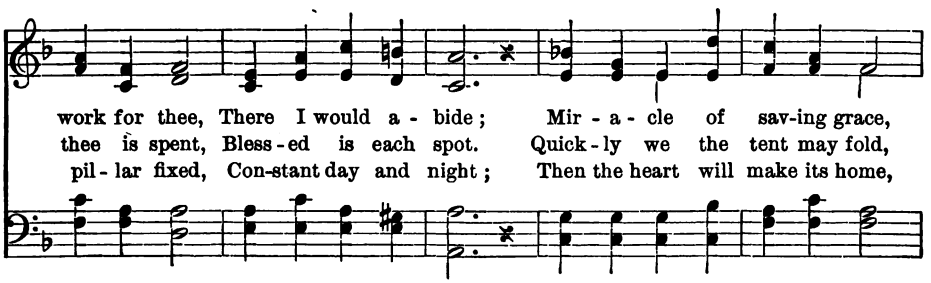
Slower. After last verse only.

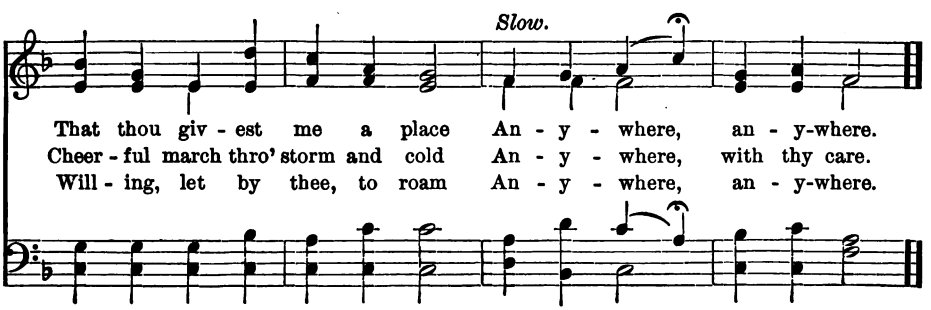


ANY LITTLE CORNER.

Miss PROCTOR. SULLIVAN.







OH, WHAT CAN LITTLE HANDS DO?

ALBERT J. HOLDEN.

Allegretto.

1. Oh, what can lit - tle hands do . . . To please the King of
2. Oh, what can lit - tle lips do . . . To please the King of
3. Oh, what can lit - tle eyes do . . . To please the King of
4. Oh, what can lit - tle hearts do . . . To please the King of

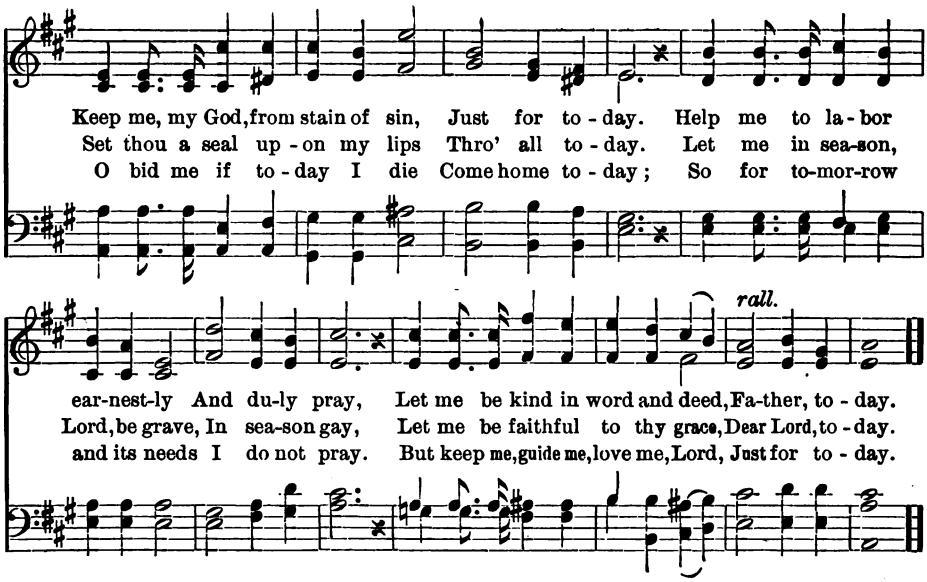
Heav'n? . . The lit - tle hands some work may try, To
Heav'n? . . The lit - tle lips can praise and pray, And
Heav'n? . . The lit - tle eyes can up - ward look, Can
Heav'n? . . The hearts, if God his Spir - it send, Can

help the poor in mis - er - y: Such grace to mine be giv'n!
gen - tle words of kind - ness say: Such grace to mine be giv'n!
learn to read God's Ho - ly Book: Such grace to mine be giv'n!
love and trust the chil-dren's Friend: Such grace to mine be giv'n!

LORD, FOR TOMORROW.

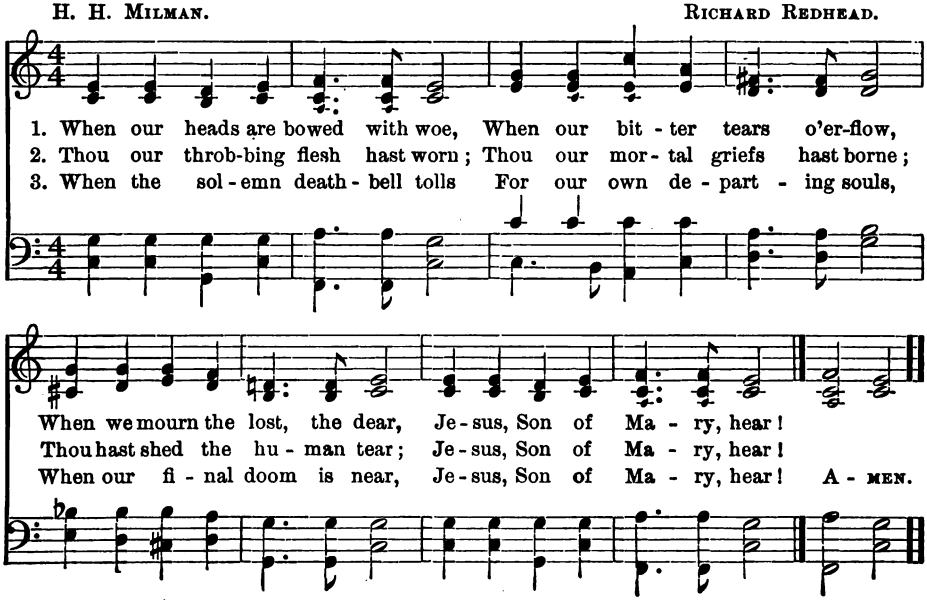
BISHOP WILBERFORCE. Arr. from SULLIVAN.

1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say;
3. In pain and sor - row's cleans - ing fires Brief be my stay;



WHEN OUR HEADS ARE BOWED WITH WOE.

H. H. Milman. Richard Redhead.



TO DO THY HOLY WILL.

G. Cooper. Mendelssohn. Arr. by E. T. M.

1. To do thy ho - ly will, To bear thy cross, To trust thy
2. For thy be - lov - ed Son And pre - cious word, For all thy
3. Thou who en-throned a - bove Dost hear my call, Oh, can my

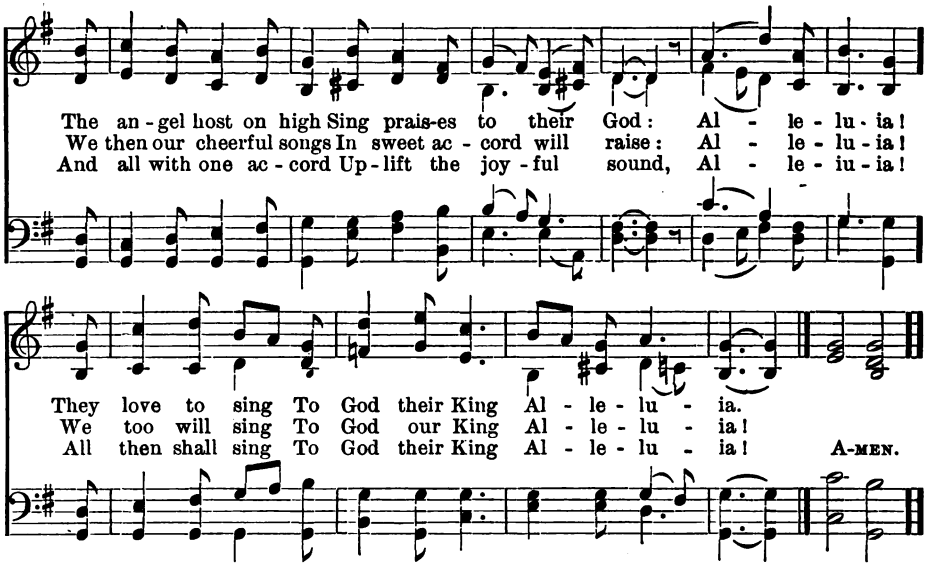
mer - cy still In pain or loss, Poor gifts are these To
good - ness done On earth, O Lord: For leave that I May
faith - ful love Pay thee for all? Poor rec - om - pense To

bring, dear Lord, to thee Who hast done ev - 'ry - thing For me, for me.
live, Blest boon of thine, What rec - om - pense can give This heart of mine?
bring, dear Lord, to thee, Who hast done ev - 'ry - thing For me, for me.

ABOVE THE CLEAR BLUE SKY.

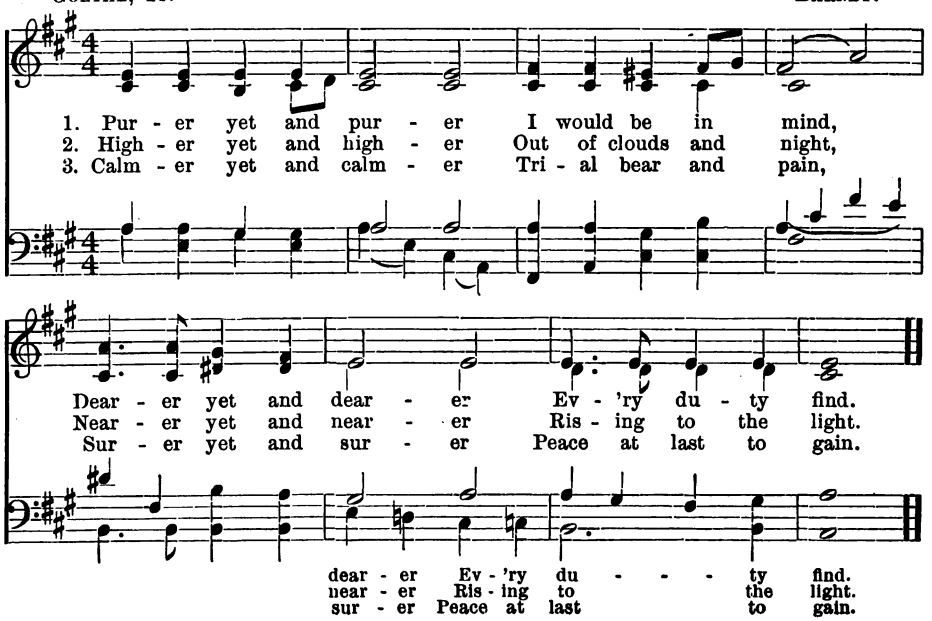
J. Chandler. E. J. Hopkins.

1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heav - en's bright a - bode,
2. But God from in - fant tongues On earth re - ceiv - eth praise;
3. Oh! may thy ho - ly word Spread all the world a - round;



PURER YET AND PURER.

GOETHE, TR. BARNBY.



FORWARD! BE OUR WATCHWORD.

HENRY ALFORD — J. STAINER.

mf

1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voi - ces joined; Seek the things be - fore us,
2. For-ward, when in childhood Buds the in - fant mind; All thro' youth and manhood,

Not a look be - hind: Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
Not a tho't be - hind: Speed thro' realms of na - ture, Climb the steps of grace:

f

Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? . For-ward thro' the des - ert,
Faint not, till in glo - ry Gleams our Father's face. . For-ward, all the life-time,

Thro' the toil and fight! Jor-dan flows be - fore us; Si - on beams with light.
Climb from height to height: Till the head be hoar - y, Till the eve be light! A - MEN.

THRO' THE LOVE OF GOD.

MARY B. PETERS. Welsh Song.

1. Thro' the love of God our Sav - iour All will be well;
2. Tho' we pass thro' trib - u - la - tion, All will be well;
3. We ex - pect a bright to - mor - row; All will be well;

Free and change - less is his fa - vor; All, all is well;
Ours is such a full sal - va - tion; All, all is well;
Faith can sing thro' days of sor - row, All, all is well;

Pre - cious is the blood that healed us; Per - fect is the grace that sealed us,
Hap - py still in God con - fi - ding, Fruit - ful if in Christ a - bi - ding,
On our Fa - ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ev - 'ry need sup-ply - ing,

Strong the hand stretched out to shield us, All must be well.
Ho - ly thro' the spir - it's guid - ing, All must be well.
Or in liv - ing, or in dy - ing, All must be well.

HOSANNA WE SING.

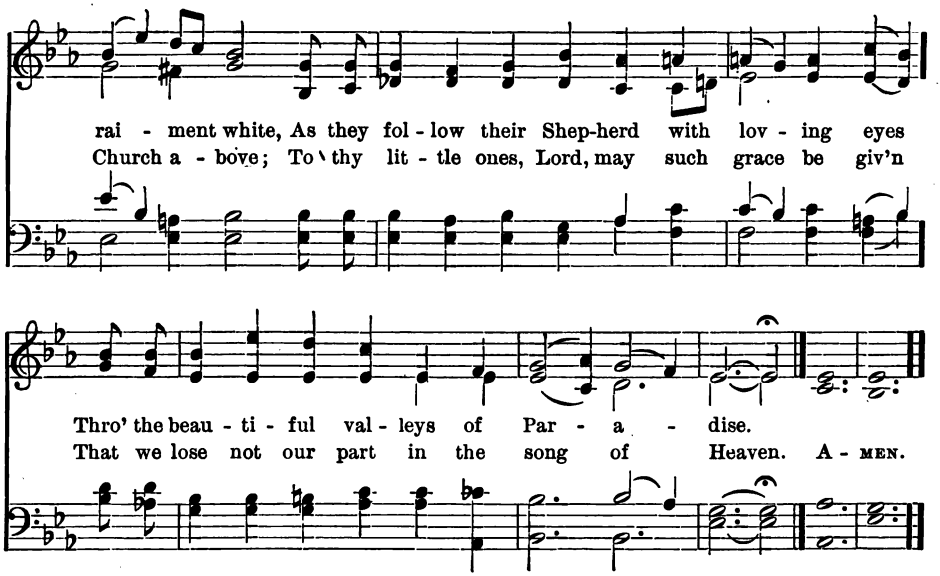
HODGES. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the
2. Ho - san - na we sing, for he bends his ear, And re -

old - en days when the Lord lived here; He bless'd lit - tle children and
joices the hymns of his own to hear; We know that his heart will

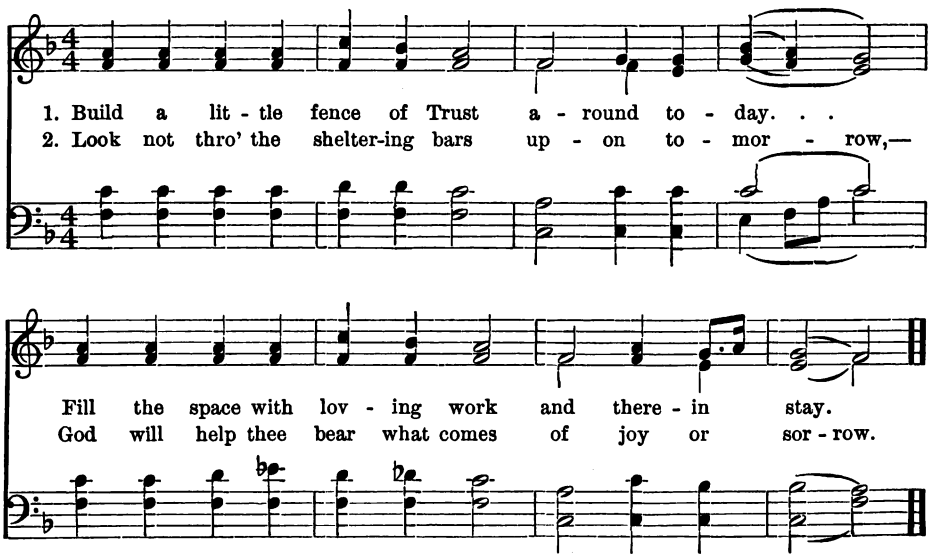
smil'd on them, While they chant-ed his praise in Je - ru - sa - lem.
nev - er wax cold To the lambs that he feeds in his earth - ly fold.

Al - le - lu - ia we sing like the chil-dren bright, With their harps of gold and their
Al - le - lu - ia we sing in the Church we love, Al - le - lu - ia re-sounds in the



TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

ART. from BLUMENTHAL.



THRO' THE DAY THY LOVE HAS SPARED US.

THOMAS KELLY. TILLEARD.

p

1. Thro' the day thy love has spared us; Now we lay us down to rest,
2. Pil - grims here on earth, and stran-gers, Dwell - ing in the midst of foes;

cres. *mf*

Thro the si - lent watches guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest;
Us and ours pre-serve from dan-gers; In Thine arms may we re - pose;

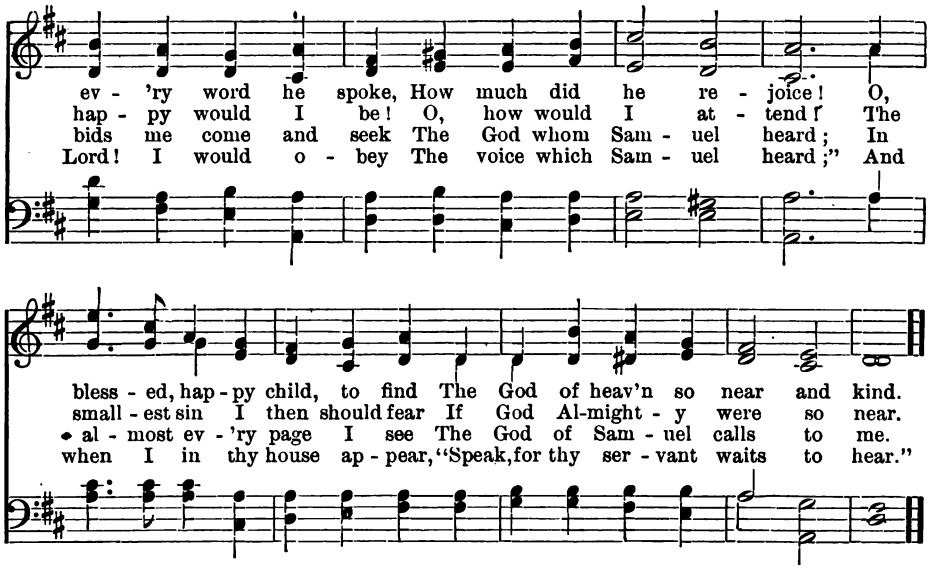
mf *sf* *dim.*

Je - sus, thou our Guar - dian be; Sweet it is to trust in thee:
And, when life's short day is past, Rest with thee in heav'n at last.

WHEN LITTLE SAMUEL.

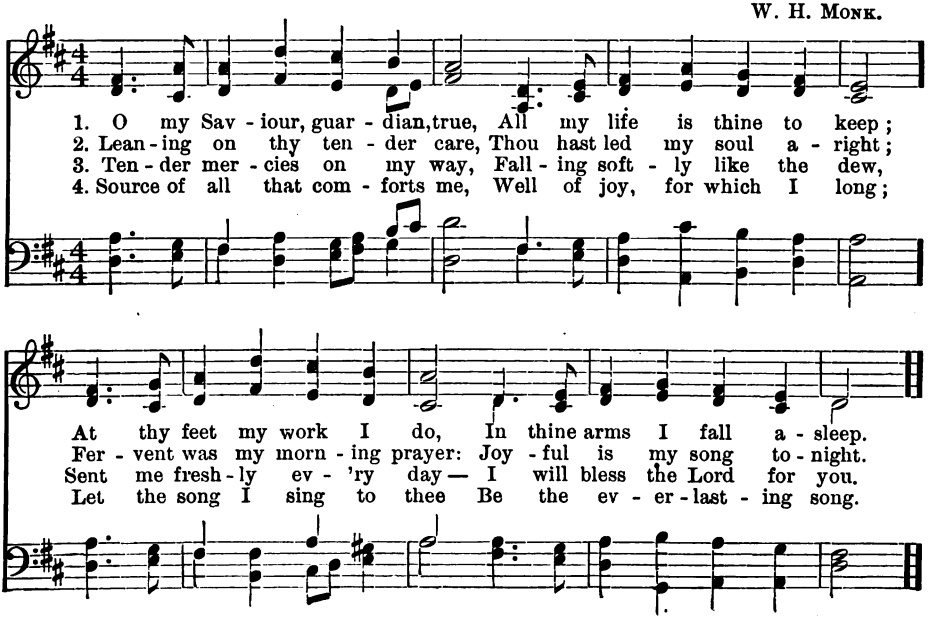
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. When lit - tle Sam - uel 'woke And heard his Mak - er's voice, At
2. If God would speak to me, And say he was my friend, How
3. And does he nev - er speak? O yes! for in his word He
4. Like Sam - uel, let me say, When-e'er I read his word, "Speak,



O MY SAVIOUR, GUARDIAN, TRUE.

W. H. Monk.



WHEN OF OLD THE JEWISH MOTHERS.

JOHN HULLAH.

1. When of old the Jew - ish moth - ers Bro't their lit - tle babes to thee;
2. Born a - gain, and made thy mem - bers, Lit - tle Chris - tian chil - dren, we
3. By each pray'r and by each prom - ise, When our hearts are full of glee:

To thy stern a - pos - tles' chid - ing, Thou did'st an - swer ten - der - ly;
Press a - round to share thy bless - ing, Plead thy mer - cy, full and free;
When our lit - tle sor - rows vex us, Thine in all things we would be.

cres. *dim.*

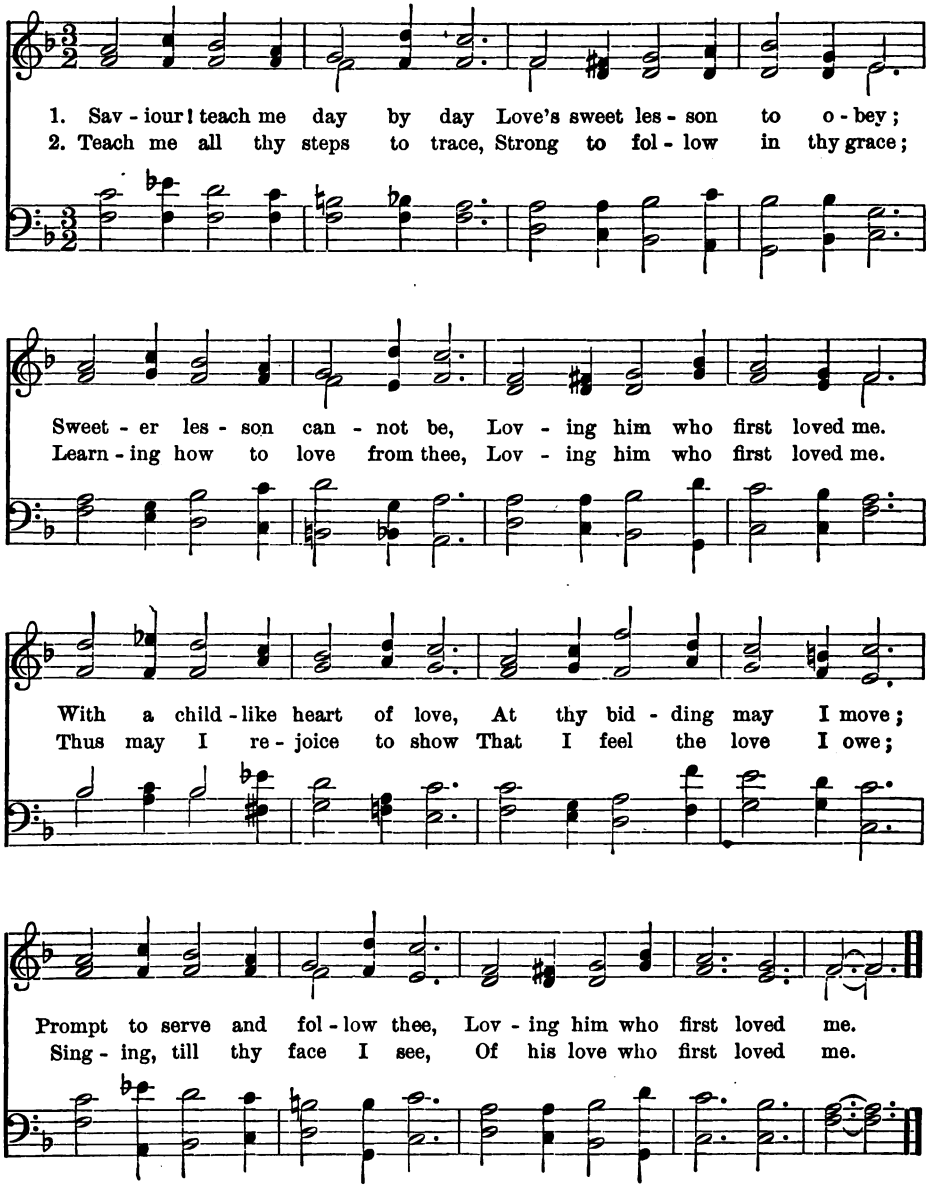
CHORUS.

p

Gen - tle Je - sus, gen - tle Je - sus, "Suf-fer them to come to me."
Gen - tle Je - sus, gen - tle Je - sus, Suf - fer us to come to thee.
Gen - tle Je - sus, gen - tle Je - sus, Suf - fer us to come to thee. A - MEN.

SAVIOUR, TEACH ME DAY BY DAY.

NOVELLO.



AWAY IN A MANGER.

MARTIN LUTHER.

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for his bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low-ing, the poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord

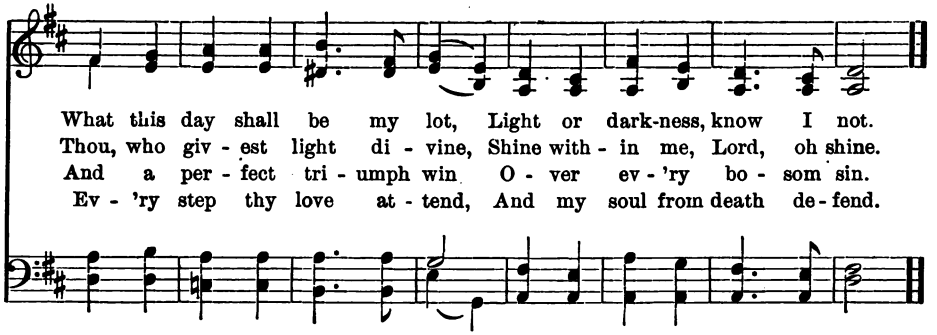
Je - sus laid down his sweet head; The stars in the heav - en looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus, look

down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep in the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my crib, watching my lul - la - by.

IN THE MORNING I WILL PRAY.

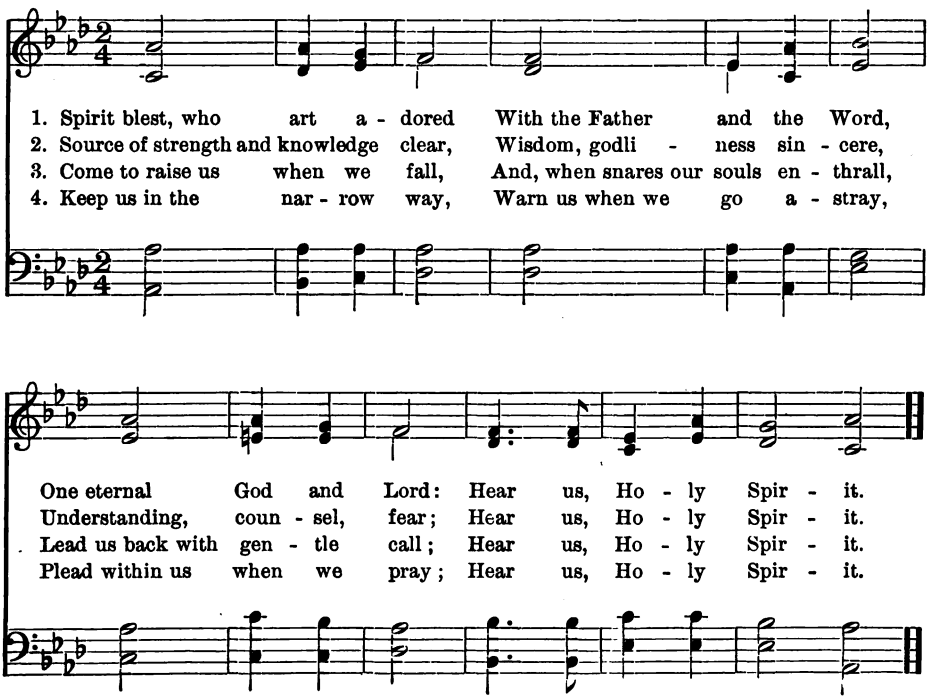
English.

1. In the morn - ing I will pray For God's bless - ing on the day;
2. Should it be with clouds o'er - cast, Clouds of sor - row gathering fast,
3. Show me if I tempt - ed be, How to find all strength in thee,
4. Keep my feet from se - cret snares, Keep mine eyes, O God, from tears;



SPIRIT BLEST, WHO ART ADORED.

Rev, Thomas B. Pollock. A. S. Sullivan.



LITTLE TAPER, SET TO-NIGHT.

KATE L. BROWN. ELIZABETH U. EMERSON

Allegro moderato.

marcato.

1. Lit - tle ta - per, set to-night,
2. He is com - ing in the snow
3. Lit - tle ta - per, spread thy ray,
4. Lit - tle Christ Child, come to me,

rit.

Throw a - far thy ti - ny light; Up and down the darksome street,
As he came so long a - go; When the stars set o'er the hill,
Make his path - way light as day; Let some door be o - pen wide,
Let my heart thy shel - ter be; Such a home thou wilt not scorn;

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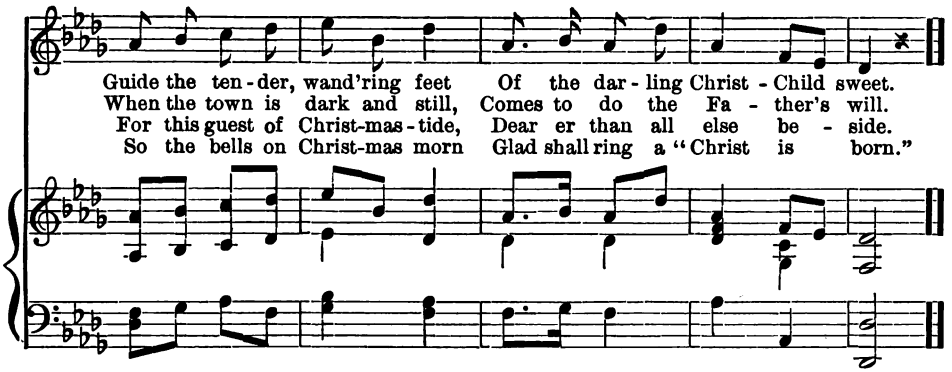
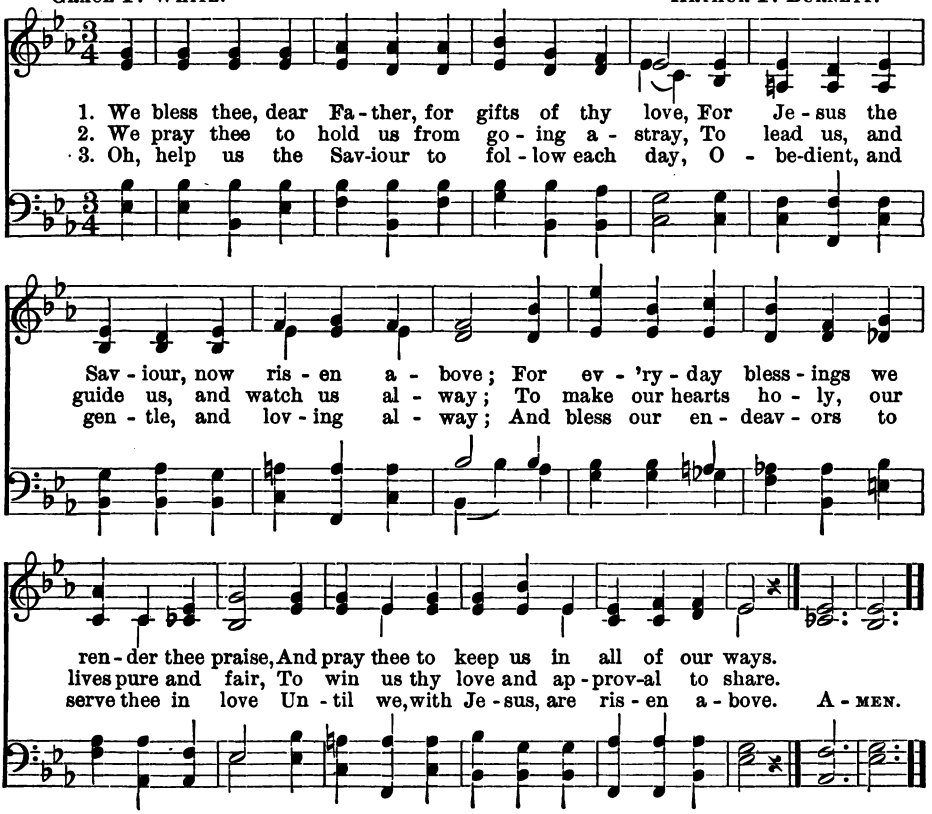


WE BLESS THEE, DEAR FATHER.

GRACE F. WHITE. ARTHUR F. BURNETT.



SING THE MIGHT OF WONDROUS LOVE.

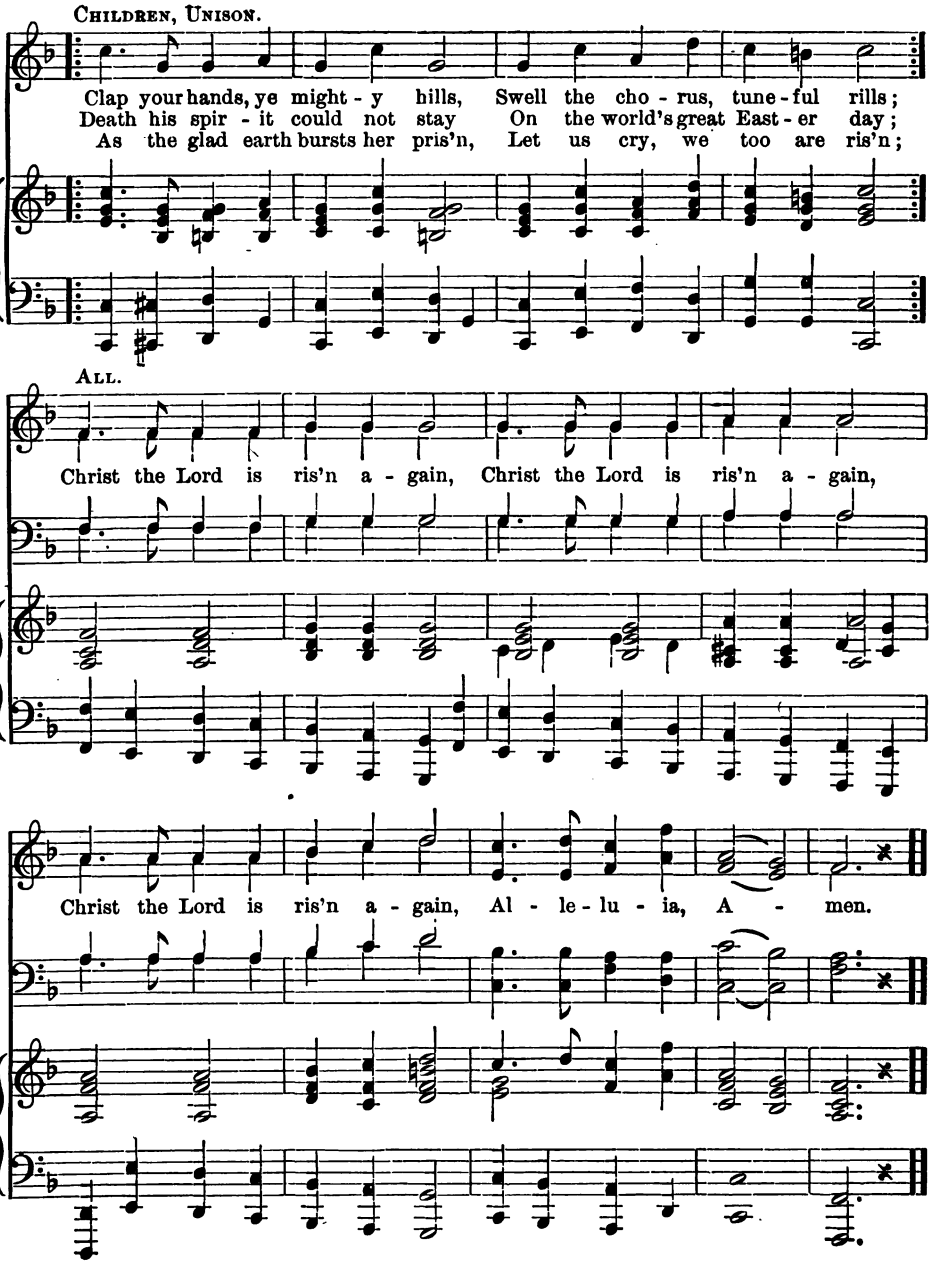
KATE L. BROWN. ARTHUR W. THAYER.

Animato.

CHOIR OR SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Sing the might of won-drous love, Join the glad-ness of the skies;
2. Sing the might of won-drous love, Earth was si-lent in her gloom;
3. Sing the might of won-drous love, By his life we too may live;

From all liv-ing things be-low, Let the swell-ing an-them rise.
Christ, the Lord of love and life, Burst the rock-bound, seal-ed tomb.
Burst the bonds of self and sin, Un-to God all glo-ry give.


Children, Unison.
Clap your hands, ye might - y hills, Swell the cho - rus, tune - ful rills;
Death his spir - it could not stay On the world's great East - er day;
As the glad earth bursts her pris'n, Let us cry, we too are ris'n;
All.
Christ the Lord is ris'n a - gain, Christ the Lord is ris'n a - gain,
Christ the Lord is ris'n a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men.

RING OUT, WILD BELLS.

TENNYSON. MENDELSSOHN.

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the frost - y air; The year is dy - ing in the night, Ring out, wild bells, and let him die; The year is dy - ing in the night, Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

2. Ring out the old, ring in the new; Ring, hap - py bells, across the snow; The year is go - ing, let him go! Ring out the false, ring in the true; The year is go - ing, let him go! Ring out the false, ring in the true.

3. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The larg - er heart, the kind - lier hand; Ring out the dark - ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be; Ring out the dark - ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Ring out, ... wild bells, and let him die. . . . . .
Ring out . . . . the false, ring in the true. . . . . .
Ring in . . . . the Christ that is to be. . . . . .

SING WITH ALL THE SONS OF GLORY.

Rev. William J. Irons, D.D. — Beethoven.

1. Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!
2. Oh, what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has yet per-ceived!
3. Life e - ter - nal! heav'n re - joi - ces, Je - sus lives and ne'er was dead;—

Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the for - mer days be - long;
Ho - liest hearts for a - ges plead-ing, Nev - er that full joy con-ceived.
Join, O man, the death-less voi - ces, Child of God, lift up thy head!

All a - round the clouds are break-ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease,
God has prom-ised, Christ pre - pares it, There on high our wel - come waits;
Patriarch's from the dis - tant a - ges, Saints all long - ing for their heav'n,

In God's like - ness, man, a - wak - ing, Knows the ev - er - last - ing peace.
Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it, Christ has pass'd th'e - ter - nal gates.
Proph-ets, psalm-ists, seers, and sa - ges, All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.

HARK! THE BELLS ARE PEALING CLEARLY.

KATE L. BROWN. ELIZABETH U. EMERSON.

Moderato grazioso.

VOICES IN UNISON.

1. Hark! the bells are
2. Hearts that beat with
3. What we would be!

rit.

peal - ing clear - ly! 'Mid their clan-gor, soft and low, Steals a mi - nor
keen-est rap - ture, Eyes that fill with long - ing tears, As the glo - ry
that i - de - al With a faint sweet ra-diance gleams, And a - gainst this

Play prelude between verses and chorus.

strain of sad-ness From the tale of long a - go. Hark! the bells.
of that vis - ion Steals a-down the van-ished years. Hark! the bells.
Christmas set -ting Wondrous fair the Chist - life beams. Hark! the bells.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

Born of sad-ness, Still a glad-ness, Sweet-est joy from sweet - est woe.
Fair and fleet-ing, Yet re - peat-ing All our life its joys and fears.
Till that sto - ry In its glo - ry Speaks the long - ing of our dreams.

ONCE MORE THE LIBERAL YEAR.

1. Once more the lib-'ral year laughs out O'er rich-er stores than gems or gold;
2. Oh! fa - vors ev - 'ry year made new! Oh, bless-ings with the sunshine sent!
3. We shut our eyes, the flow'rs bloom on; We mur-mur, but the corn-ears fill;

Once more with har-vest song and shout Is Na-ture's bloodless triumph told.
The boun - ty o - ver - runs our due, The ful-ness shames our dis - con-tent.
We choose the sha-dow, but the sun That casts it shines be-hind us still. A-MEN.

THE WINTER WINDS.

KATE L. BROWN. ELIZABETH U. EMERSON.

Moderato con espressione.

1. The win - ter winds breathe soft to - night, The field of Heav'n is sown with stars, And
2. The win - ter skies are soft and clear, The star is glow - ing 'mid its own, God's
3. The bells of Heav'n ring loud and clear, The an - gels haste with fly - ing feet, The

an - gel forms of Par - a - dise With earth-bent, ten-der watching eyes, Lean o'er the
lov - ing hand has lit its blaze, Has form'd the splen-dor of its rays From out his
joy - ful news is thrown a - far, The faith-ful fol-lowing of the star Makes glad the

CHORUS. *faster.*

sil - ver bars. I hear their hap-py voi-ces ring, The star leads on to find our King, A-
glo - rious throne. And still the heav'nly voi-ces ring, The star leads on to find our King, A-
gold - en street. O! hap - py song, for-ev - er sing, The star has found our lit - tle King, A-

cres. *f*

wake, ye sons of men and sing, Al-le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

cres. *f* *firmly.*

Ped.

I AM THE RESURRECTION.

L. R. LEWIS.

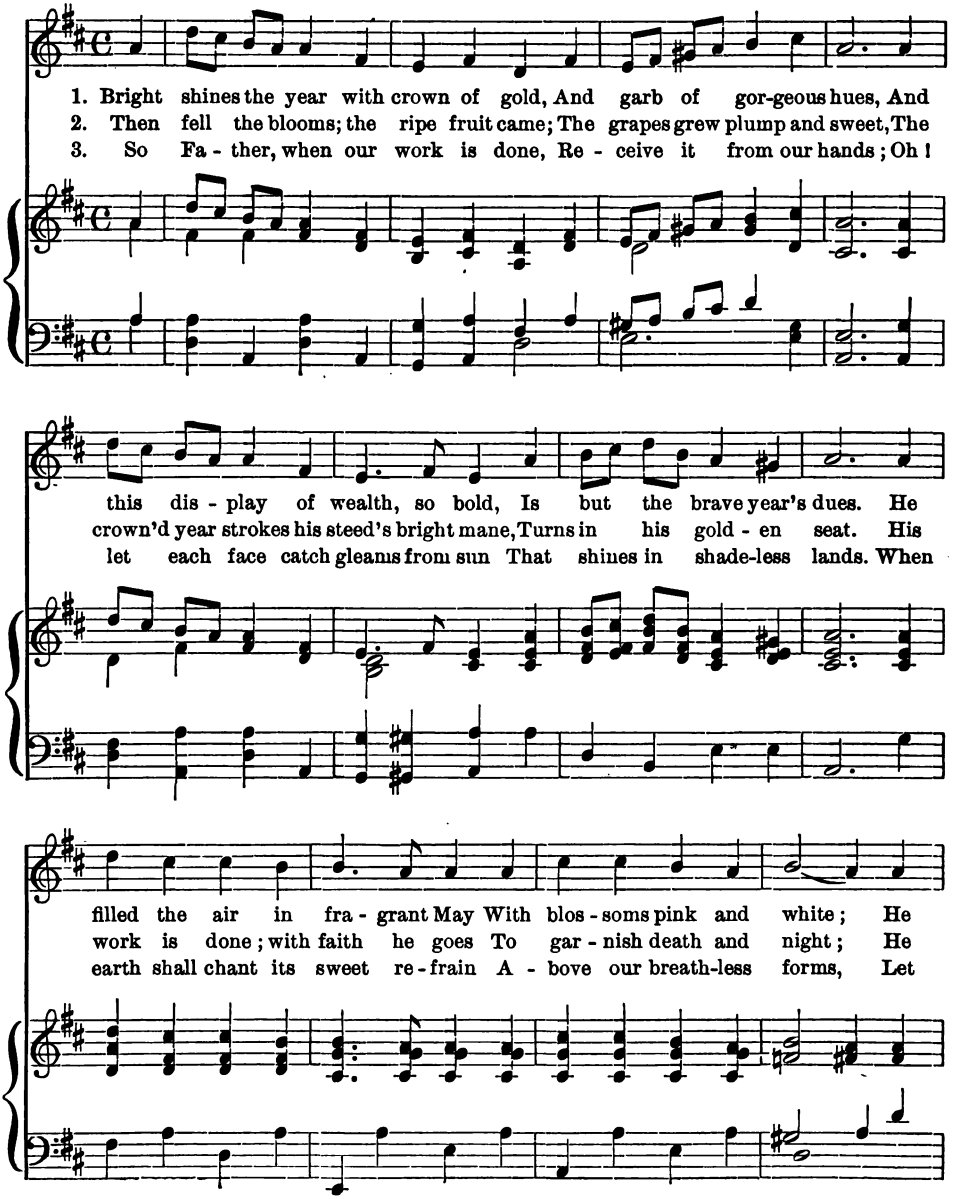
I am the Resurrection and the Life; He that believeth on me, though he were dead,

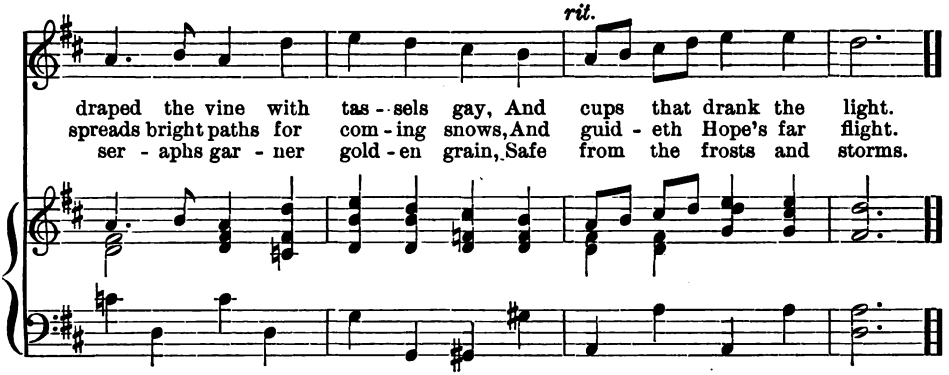
yet shall he live a - gain. { And whosoever liveth, and believeth on me, shall } nev - er die.

Oh, Death! where is thy sting? Oh, Grave! where is thy vic - to - ry? A - MEN.

BRIGHT SHINES THE YEAR.

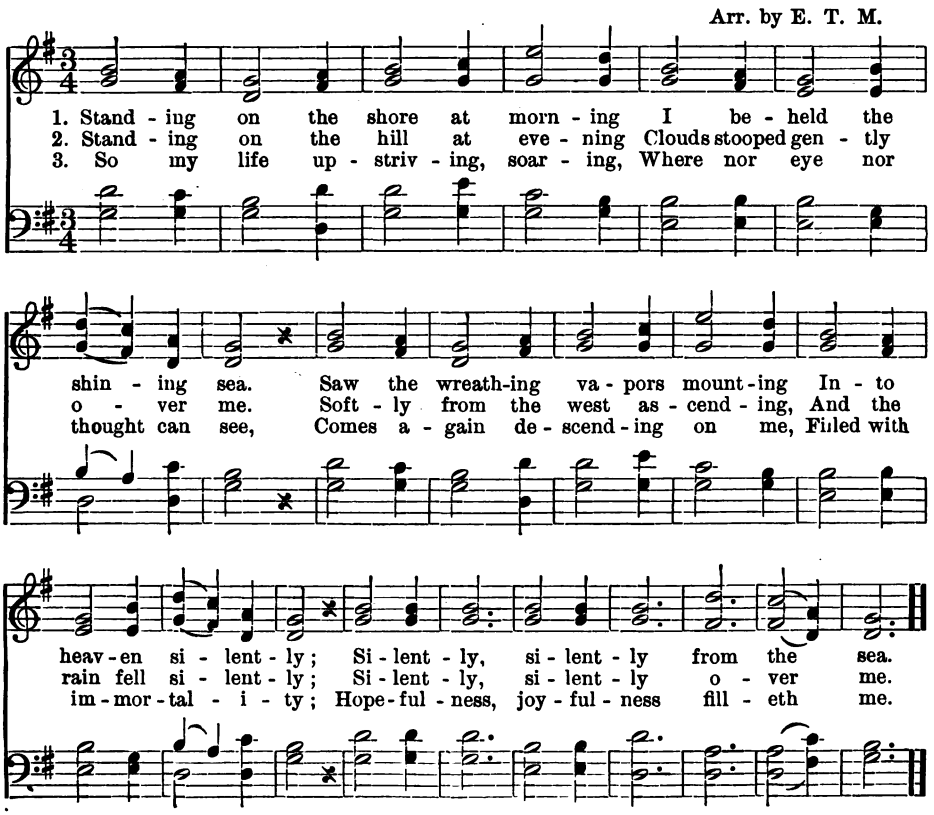
ARTHUR F. BURNETT.





STANDING ON THE SHORE.

Arr. by E. T. M.



EVENING SHADOWS.

MRS. A. G. LEWIS. L. R. LEWIS.

1. Eve - ning shad-ows, slow - ly creep-ing O'er the hills with ten - der light,
2. Moonbeams pierce the leaf - y bow - ers With soft spears of sil - ver light,
3. Ere the eye - lids close in slum-ber, Bends the knee in hum-ble prayer—

Call life's wea - ry ones to sleep - ing, Shel-tered in the arms of night.
Wounding lov - ing - ly fair flow - ers Droop-ing low their heads at night.
Praise for bless-ings with - out num - ber, Thanks to heaven for guar-dian care.

One by one the stars are wak - ing For their night-watch o - ver - head,
Earth with wondrous beau - ty teem - ing; Myr - iad jew - els deck the sky;
God of earth, whose fair a - dorn - ing Brightens all life's wea - ry way,

While the earth its thirst is slak - ing, From the dew-drops thick - ly spread.
What a world for sleep and dream-ing! What a couch and can - o - py!
Keep us till the glad, glad morn - ing Lead - ing in the heavenly day.

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY.

BONAR. J. B. DYKES.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—"Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—"Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,— "I am this dark world's light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!"
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"

I came to Je - sus as I was, . . Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my Star, my Sun;

D.C.

I found in him a rest - ing place, And he hath made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till all my jour - ney's done.

FALLING ALL AROUND.

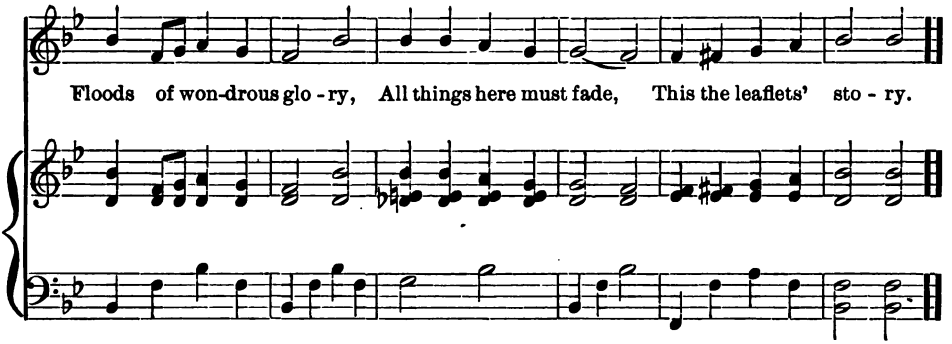
ARTHUR F. BURNETT.

1. Fall-ing all a - round, Floods of wondrous glo - ry, Si-lent as the snow-flakes,
2. Sobbing out low mu - sic, When the wind is sigh - ing, At the tho't so mourn-ful,
3. For the gold-en pavements; For the flow'rs im-mor-tal: Fain my feet would press

Breathing each a sto - ry; Like a shower of sun-beams, In the Au-tumn mel-low
That the year is dy - ing; E'en the leaves are fad - ing; With the tho't comes sad-ness;
Toward the earth-ly por - tal. Fall-ing all a - round, Floods of won-drous glo - ry,

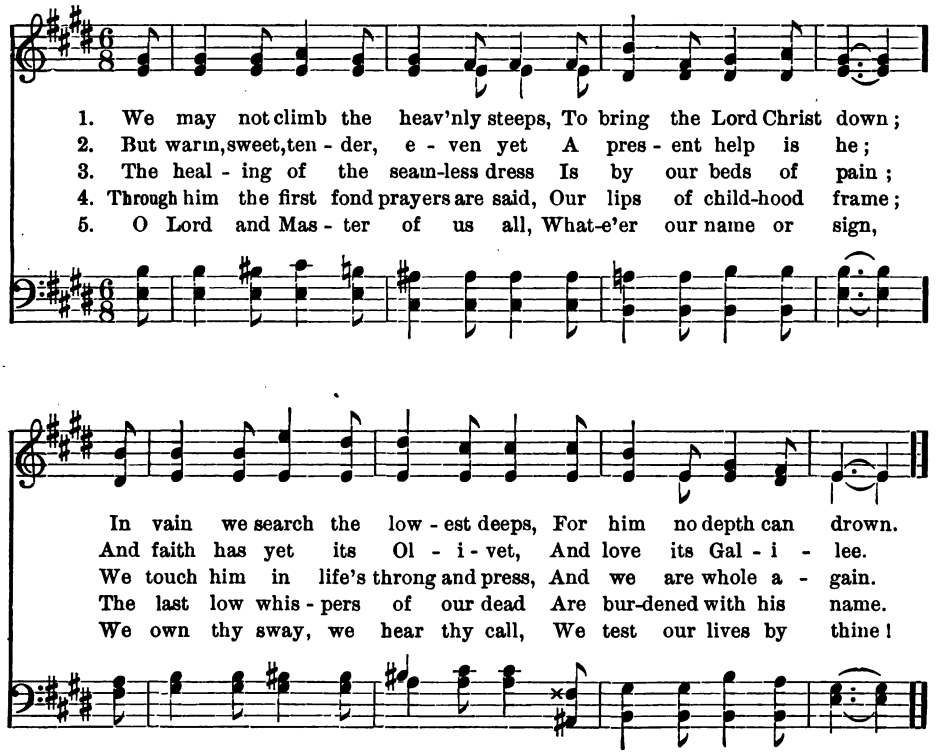
CHORUS.

Fall the leaves of crim-son, Rus-set, brown and yel-low. Fall - ing all a - round,
Ah! my spir - it longs For that hour of glad-ness.
All things here must fade, This the leaf-lets' sto - ry.



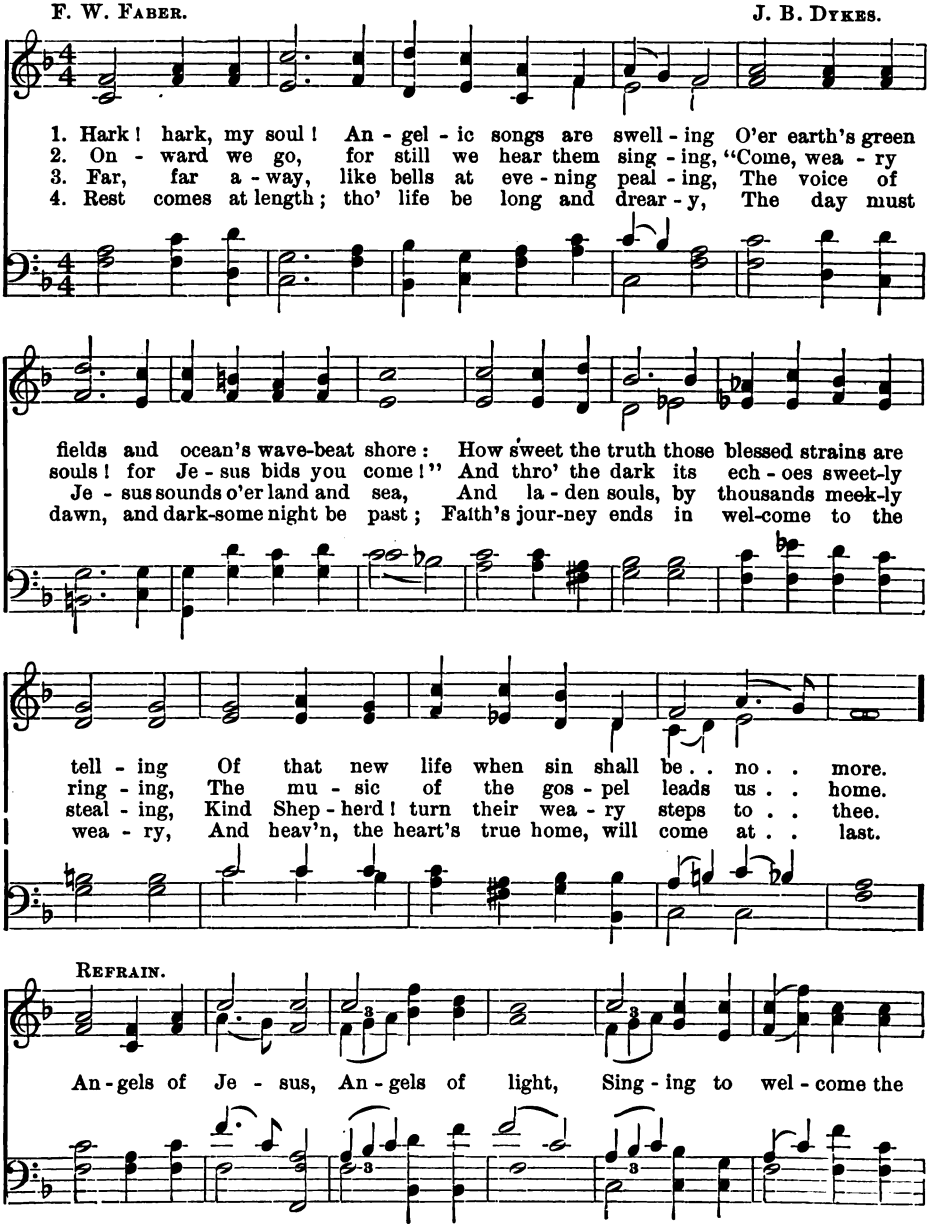
WE MAY NOT CLIMB THE HEAVENLY STEEPS.

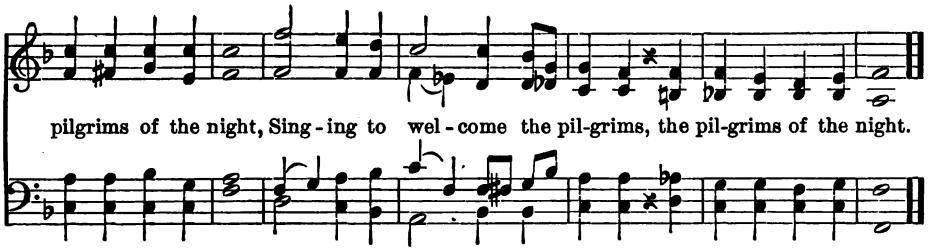
WHITTIER. Arr. from W. V. WALLACE.



HARK! HARK, MY SOUL!

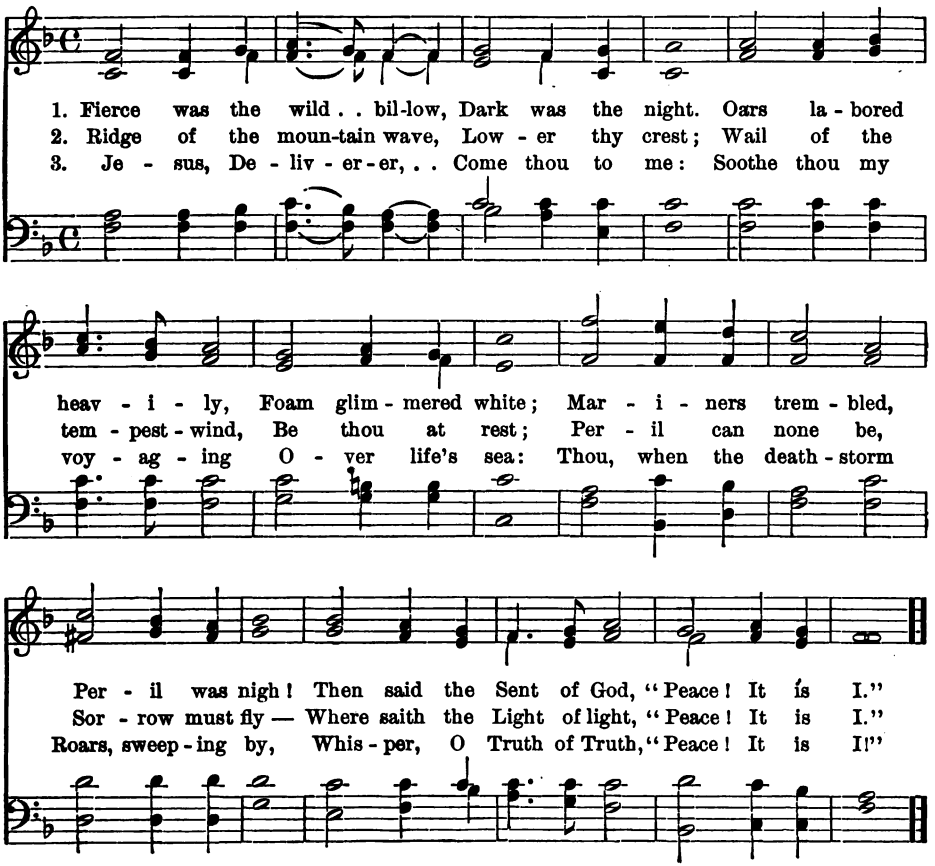
F. W. Faber. J. B. Dykes.





FIERCE WAS THE WILD BILLOW.

J. M. Neale, Tr. C. Everest.



SONG FOR THE NEW YEAR.

F. Field. Arr. from Gounod.

1. Wel - come, day of glad - ness, Bring - ing in the dawn - ing year! .
2. Fare - well, year of bless - ing, Which in peace and mer - cy ends. .
3. All hail, year be - fore us! Tid - ings glad are spread a - broad. .

Ban - ished be all sad - ness, And for - got - ten be grief and fear!
Here, Lord, thee con - fess - ing, At thy feet ev - 'ry Christian bends.
Sing all, then, in cho - rus, On the road that the blest have trod.

For - ward! ev - 'ry voice shall ring; On-ward! ev - 'ry soul shall loud - ly sing;
Send us great - er hope, we pray, Great - er love un - to the great - er day,
Sing Christ and his love for men; Sing the love of men for Christ; and then

Up-ward! ev - 'ry heart shall rise to meet the King, And heav'n be more near!
Great - er light to lead us on the great - er way That man - kind as-cends.
Sing, ye quick, and sing a - loud, ye dead, a - gain, The great love of God.

FAR BEYOND THE STARRY SKY.

S. Baring-Gould. Arr. from a Tyrolean Air.

1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing the prais - es Of the ci - ty God hath made; In the beau-teous fields of E - den Its foun - da - tion stones are laid.
2. In the midst of that dear ci - ty Christ is reign - ing on his seat, And the an - gels of - fer prais - es On their harps be - fore his feet.
3. There the wind is sweet - ly fra - grant, And is la - den with the song Of the ser - aphs and the an - gels, And the great re-deem-ed throng.
4. Oh, I would mine ears were o - pen Here to catch that hap - py strain! Oh, I would mine eyes some vis - ion Of that ci - ty could at - tain!

Refrain.

Oh, that I had wings of an - gels Here to spread and heav'nward fly,
I would seek the beau-teous ci - ty Far be-yond the star - ry sky!

GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. Anonymous.

1. God will take care of you. All through the day Je - sus is
2. He will take care of you. All through the night Je - sus the
3. He will take care of you. All through the year, Crown - ing each
4. He will take care of you. Yes; to the end Noth - ing can

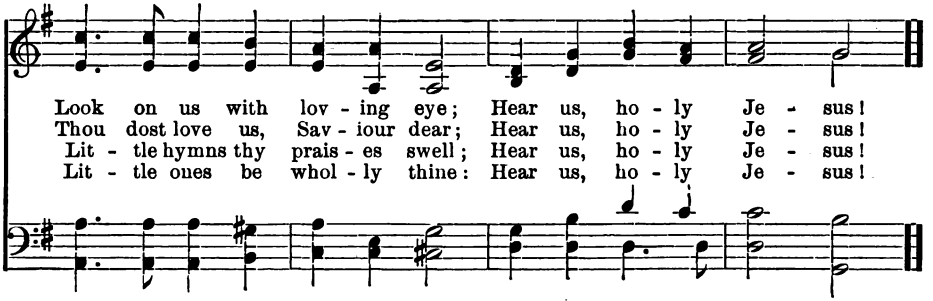
near you to keep you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at
Shep - herd, his lit - tle one keeps; Dark - ness to him is the
day with his kind - ness and love, Send - ing you bless - ings, and
al - ter his love for his own; Chil - dren, be glad that you

work, or at play, Je - sus is with you, and watch-ing you still.
same as the light, He nev - er slum - bers, and he nev - er sleeps.
shield - ing from fear, Lead - ing you on to the bright home a - bove.
have such a Friend; He will not leave you one mo - ment a - lone.

JESUS CHRIST EXALTED HIGH.

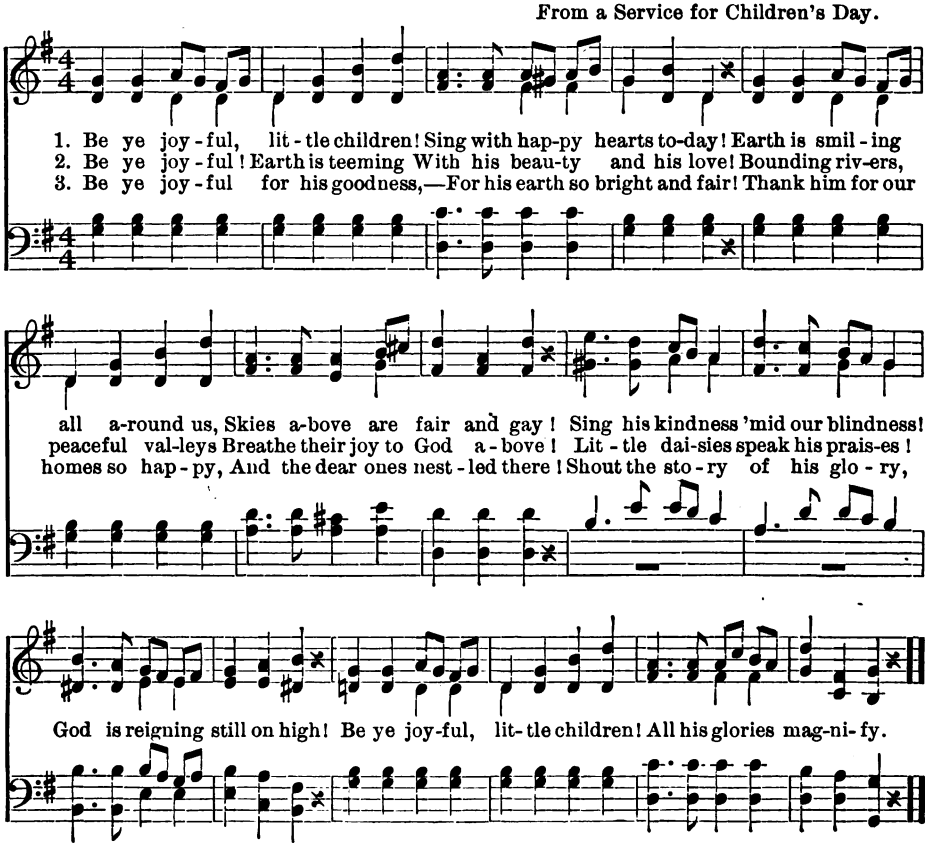
Rev. THOMAS B. POLLOCK. A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. Je - sus Christ ex - alt - ed high, Still to all who love thee nigh,
2. Lit - tle chil - dren need not fear, When they know that thou art near:
3. Lit - tle hearts may love thee well, Lit - tle lips thy love may tell,
4. Lit - tle lives may be di - vine, Lit - tle deeds of love may shine,



BE YE JOYFUL, LITTLE CHILDREN.

From a Service for Children's Day.



WE BELIEVE IN HUMAN KINDNESS.

A. S. Fraser.

Maestoso.

1. We be - lieve in Hu - man Kindness, Large a - mid the sons of men,
2. We be - lieve in Love, re - new - ing All that sin hath swept a - way;
3. We be - lieve in Love E - ter - nal, Fixed in God's un - chang - ing will,

No - bler far in will - ing blindness Than in censure's keen - est ken.
Leav - en - like its work pur - su - ing Night by night and day by day:
That, be - neath the deep in - fer - nal, Hath a depth that's deep - er still!

We be - lieve in Self - De - ni - al, And its se - cret throb of joy;
In the power of its re-mould-ing, In the grace of its re-prieve,
In its pa - tience, its en - dur-ance To for - bear and to re - trieve,

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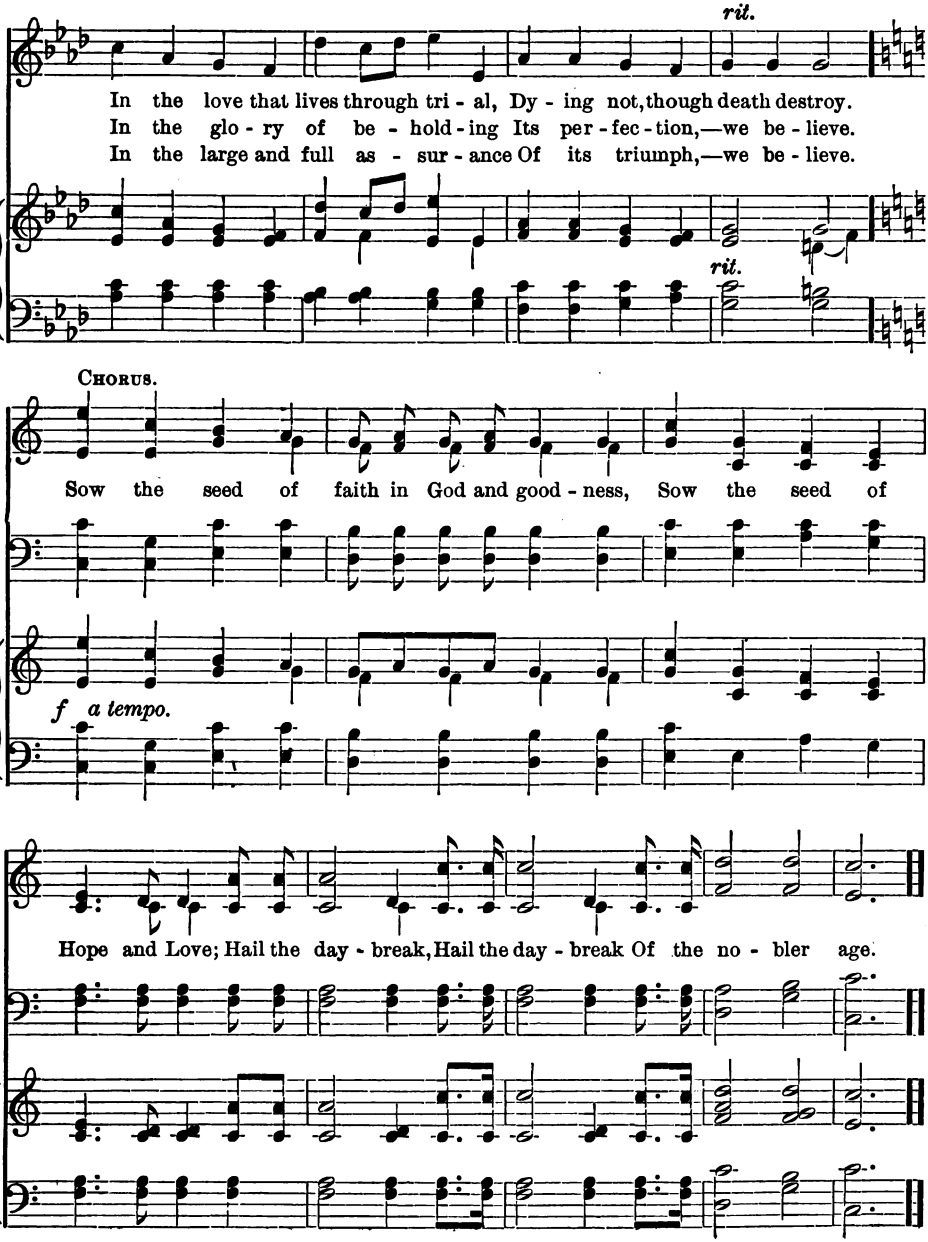
rit.
In the love that lives through tri - al, Dy - ing not, though death destroy.
In the glo - ry of be - hold - ing Its per - fec - tion,—we be - lieve.
In the large and full as - sur - ance Of its triumph,—we be - lieve.
rit.
Chorus.
Sow the seed of faith in God and good - ness, Sow the seed of
f a tempo.
Hope and Love; Hail the day - break, Hail the day - break Of the no - bler age.

WE THANK THEE, LORD, FOR THIS FAIR EARTH.

G. F. L. Cotton. J. Mainzer.

1. We thank thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil - ver sea;
2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a - bove,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo-rious, Fa - ther, in thy sight,
4. So while we gaze with thoughtful eye On all the gifts thy love has given,

For all their beau - ty, all their worth, Their light and glo - ry, come from thee.
The hills that gird our dwell-ings round, As thou dost gird thine own with love.
Is one pure deed, one ho - ly prayer, One heart that owns thy Spir - it's might.
Help us in thee to live and die, By thee to rise from earth to heav'n.

BLESSINGS RICH AND CONSTANT.

Edward A. Horton. Eben H. Bailey.

Piano. *p*

1. Bless-ings rich and con - stant, Like the sun-shine fall;
2. Grace of God de - scend - ing, Meas - ure - less and free,

God, the ho - ly giv - er, Loves his chil - dren all.
Fill our hearts with grate - ful, Ten - der love to thee. A-men.

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THERE IS NO LOVE LIKE THE LOVE OF JESUS.

F. LITTLEWOOD, adapted. Anonymous.

1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fade or fall,
2. There is no voice like the voice of Je - sus, Ah! how it sweet-ly sounds,
3. Oh, might we list to that voice of Je - sus! Oh, might we nev - er roam!

Till in - to the fold of the peace of God He has gath-ered us all.
Like the mu - si - cal ring of a brook in spring, As it on - ward bounds!
Our souls should rest in . . peace so blest, In the heav-en - ly home.

CHORUS.

No love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fade or fall,

Till in - to the fold of the peace of God He has gath-ered us all.

From the "Sabbath School Hymnal," by permission.

A SWEETER SONG.

ELEANOR KIRK. REV. E. P. PARKER.

1. A sweet-er song than e'er was sung By po - et, priest, or
2. "Come un - to me!" the way's not long, His hands are stretched to
3. A sweet-er song than e'er was sung By po - et, priest, or

sa - ges; A song which thro' all heaven has rung, And down thro' all the
meet thee; Now still thy sob-bing, hear the song, Which ev - 'ry - where shall
sa - ges; A song which thro' all heaven has rung, And down thro' all the

a - ges. A pre - cious strain of sweet ac - cord, A note of cheer from
greet thee! Here, at his feet your bur - den lay, Why 'neath it bend an -
a - ges. How can we turn from such a strain, Or lon - ger wait to

Christ the Lord; List! as it vi - brates full and free: "O
oth - er day, Since One so lov - ing calls to thee: "O
ease our pain? Oh, draw us clos - er, Lord, that we May

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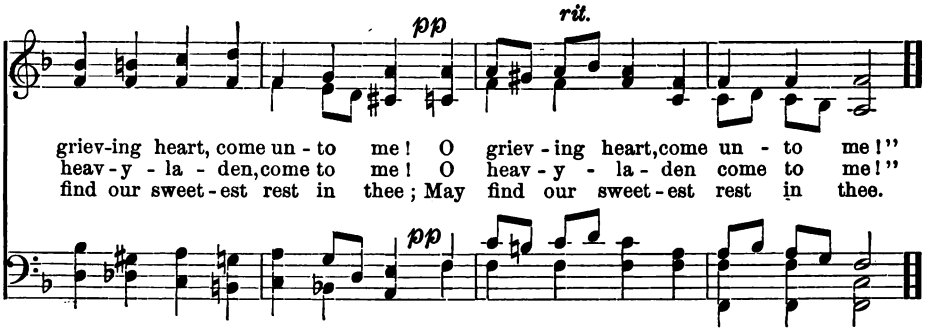
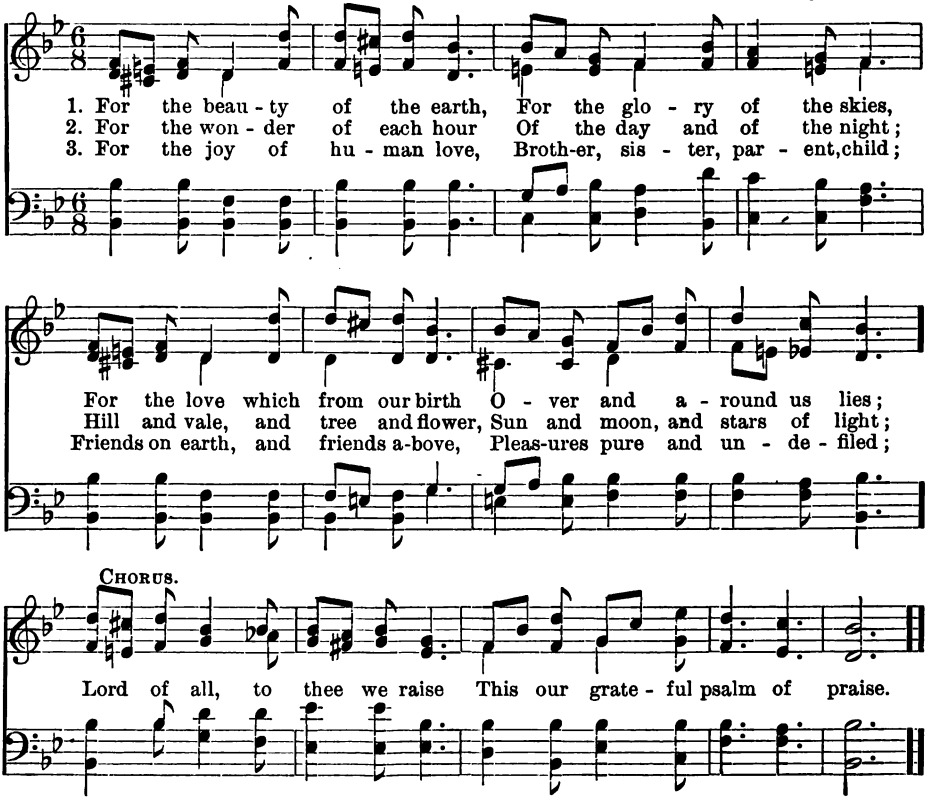


FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH.

JOHN PIERPONT. Anonymous.



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PUT YOUR SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL.

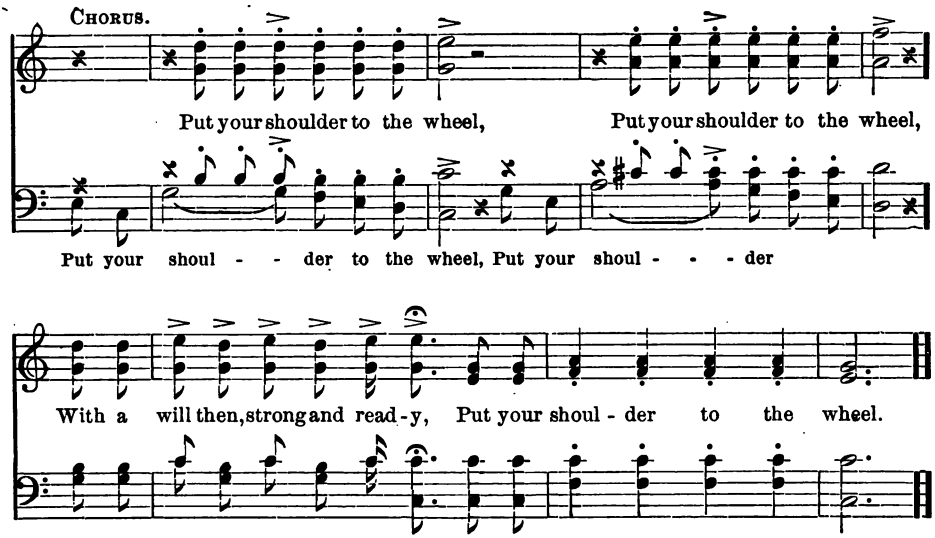
W. U. Butcher.

1. There's a voice that speaks with-in us, If we own no cra-ven heart, As we
2. What tho' clouds are dark-'ning o'er us, They but hide a tran-quil sky, Or should
3. Fold-ed hands will nev - er aid us To up-lift the load of care; "Up and

press a - long life's path-way Tak - ing our ap-point-ed part; And it
storm-drops fall a - round us, Soon the sun-shine bids them dry; Nev - er
stir - ring," be your mot - to, Meek to suf - fer, strong to bear. 'Tis not

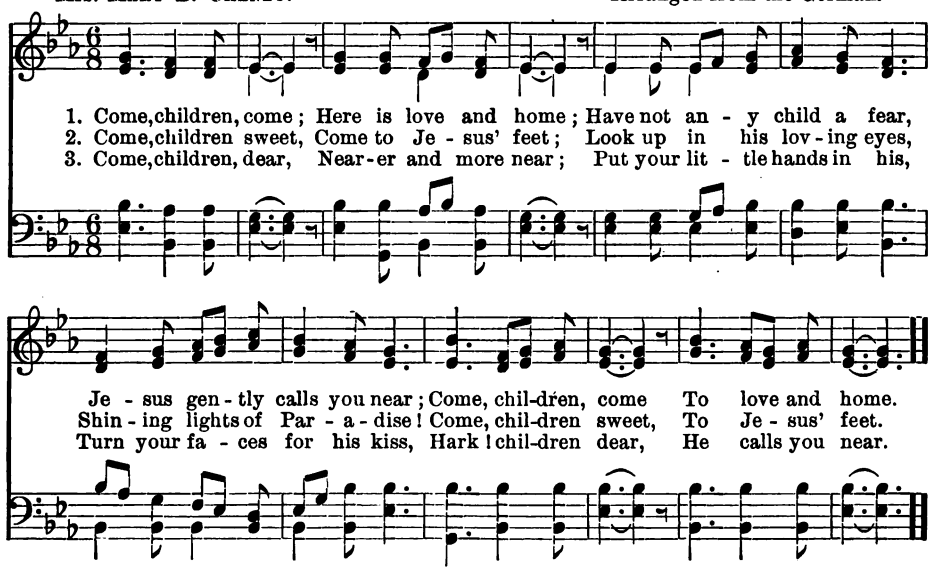
bids us bear our bur - den, Heav - y though it seem and feel, And with
doubt and faint and fal - ter, Heart, be stout and true as steel! For-tune
chance that guides our foot-steps, Or our des - ti - ny can seal; With a

strong and hope - ful vig - or, Put your shoul - der to the wheel.
smiles on brave en - deav - or— Put your shoul - der to the wheel.
will then, strong and read - y, Put your shoul - der to the wheel.



COME, CHILDREN, COME.

Mrs. Mary B. Cheney. Arranged from the German.



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OUT IN THE HIGHWAYS.

Anonymous. Anonymous.

1. Out in the highways, wher-ev - er you go, Seed we must gath - er and
2. Out of each mo-ment some good we ob - tain, Some-thing to win - now and
3. Gath - er - ing seed we must scat - ter as well; God will watch o - ver the

seed we must sow; E - ven the ti - ni - est seed has a pow'r,
scat - ter a - gain; All that we lis - ten to, all that we read,
place where it fell; On - ly the gain or the har - vest is ours:

CHORUS.

Be it a this - tle or be it a flow'r. That which we gath - er is
All that we think of, is gath - er - ing seed.
Shall we plant net - tles, or shall we plant flow'rs?

that which we sow: Seed - time and har - vest al - ter - nate - ly flow; When we have

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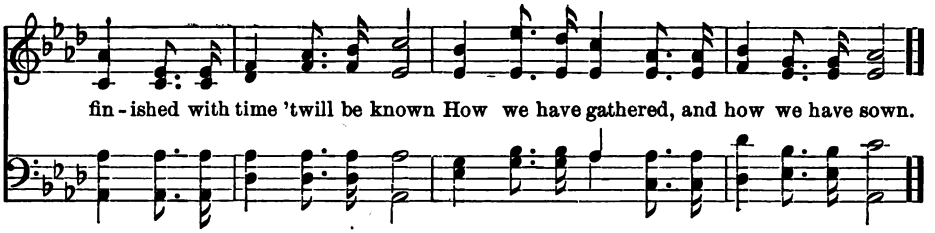
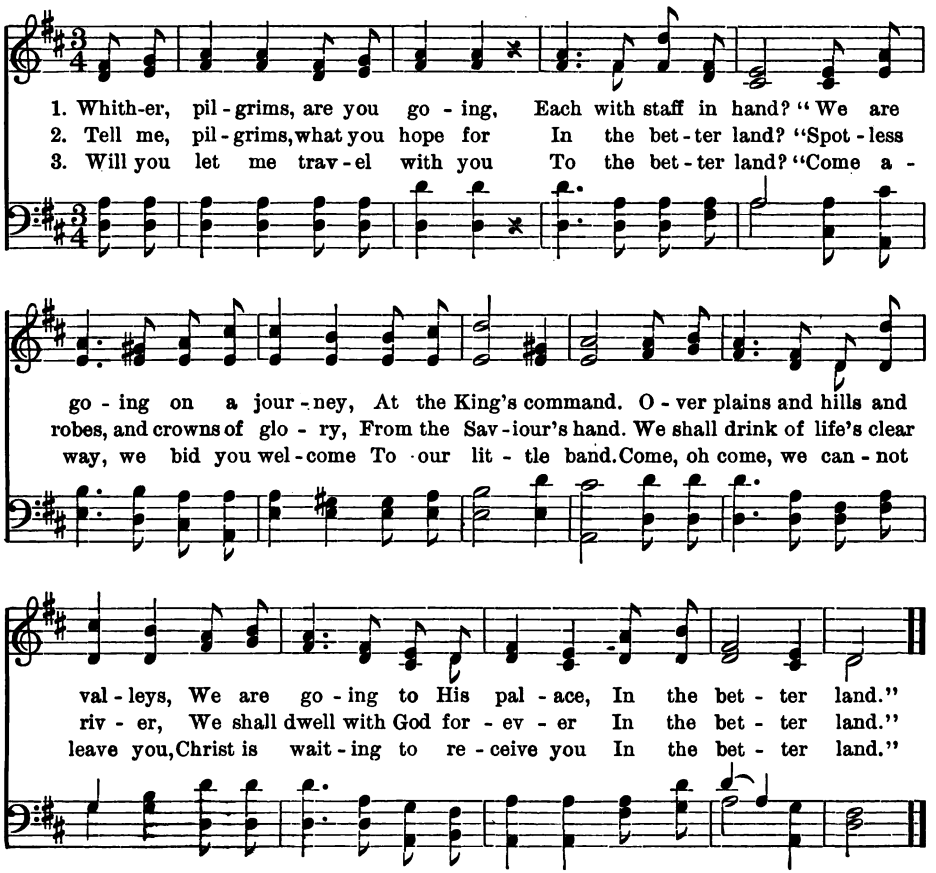


WHITHER, PILGRIMS, ARE YOU GOING?

Anonymous. Anonymous.



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LIFT UP, O LITTLE CHILDREN.

Miss Mary A. Lathbury. M. C. Seward.

1. Lift up, O lit - tle chil - dren, Your voi - ces clear and sweet, And
2. Lift up, O ten - der lil - ies, Your white - ness to the sun; The
3. Ring, all ye bells, in wel - come, Your chimes of joy a - gain! Ring

sing the bless-ed sto - ry Of Christ, the Lord of glo - ry, And wor - ship at his
earth is not our pris - on, Since Christ himself hath ris - en, The life of ev - 'ry
out the night of sad - ness, Ring in the morn of glad - ness, For death no more shall

Chorus.

feet! And wor - ship at his feet! Oh, sing the bless - ed sto - ry! The
one, The life of ev - 'ry one.
reign, For death no more shall reign.

Lord of life and glo - ry Is ris - en as he said— Is ris - en from the dead!

OUR FATHER'S FAITH.

JOHN W. CHADWICK. C. W. WENDTE.

1. Our fa - ther's faith, we sing of thee, Dear faith, which still we cher - ish; Nor
2. We may not think our fa - ther's tho't, Their creeds our lips may al - ter; But
3. Oh, may that faith our hearts in - spire To earn - est tho't and la - bor; That

may our chil - dren's chil - dren see That faith de - cay and per - ish.
in the faith they dear - ly bought Our hearts shall nev - er fal - ter.
we may share its heav'n - ly fire With ev - 'ry friend and neigh - bor.

'Tis faith in man, 'tis faith in God, 'Tis faith in truth and beau-ty!
'Twas faith in man, 'twas faith in God, 'Twas faith in truth and beau-ty!
'Tis faith in man, 'tis faith in God, 'Tis faith in truth and beau-ty!

in man, in God,

In free-dom's might, and rea - son's right, And all con-troll - ing du-ty.

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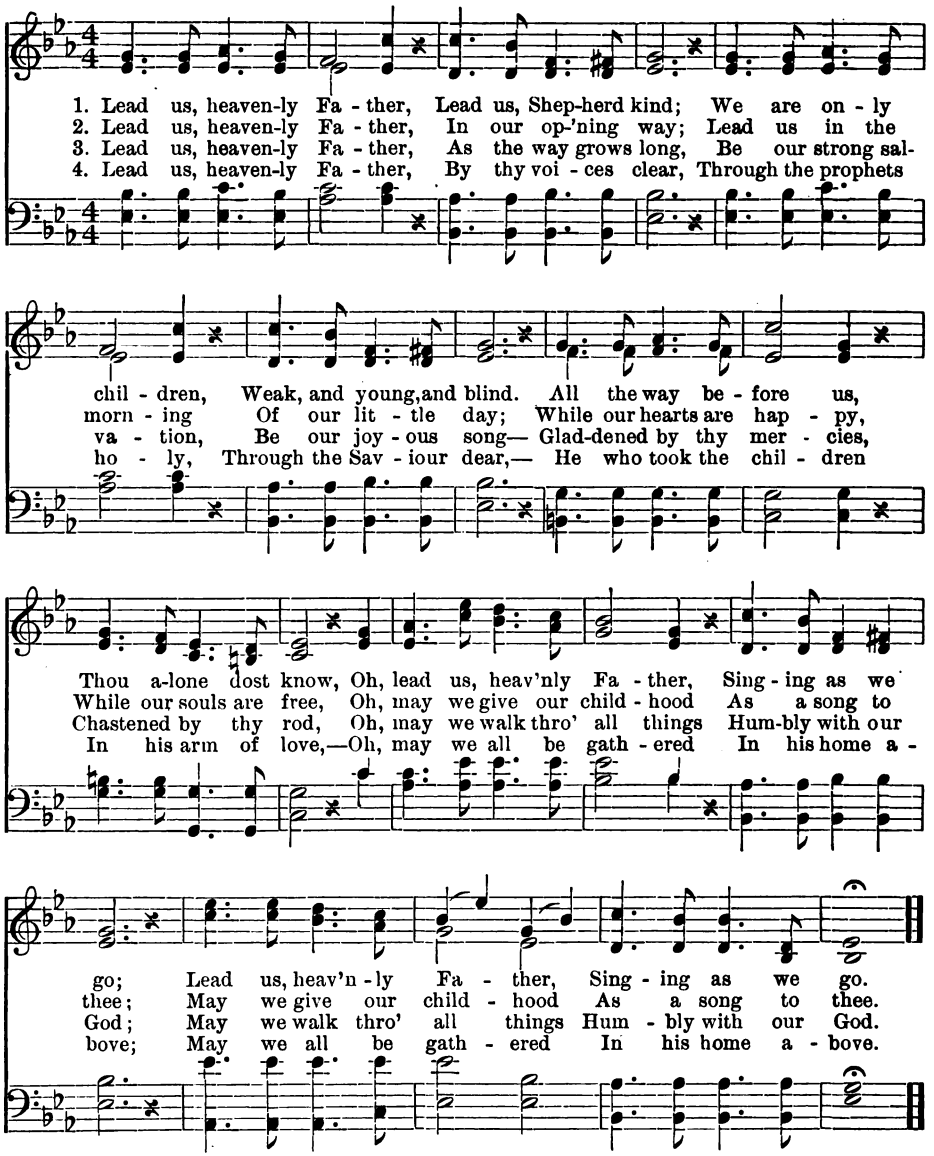
LEAD US, HEAVENLY FATHER.

Rev. Brooke Herford. C. W. Wendte.



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IF I WERE A TWINKLING STAR.

GRACE GLENN. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. If I were a beau - ti - ful twink - ling star, I would shine on the dark - est night, I would seek where the drear - i - est path - ways are, And would light them with all my might. Tho' sun or moon I could not be, To make the whole world bright, I'd find some little cheer-less spot, And shine with all my might.

2. There might be a wan-der - ing trav - el - er, A - far on the wilds a - lone, Who would lift up his eyes to the bro - ken clouds, And would trust me to lead him home.

3. O Lord, I would shine in a child's best way, With the gleam-ing of life and light; And if some one should fol - low my hum - ble walk, Do thou help me to lead them right.

CHORUS.

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ABIDE WITH ME.

HARRISON MILLARD.

1. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven-tide! The day is past and gone; The
2. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven-tide! Thy walk to - day with me Has
3. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven-tide! And lone will be the night, If

shad - ows of the eve - ning fall, The night is com - ing on! With -
made my heart with - in me burn, As I communed with thee. Thy
I can - not com-mune with thee, Nor find in thee my light. The

in my heart a wel - come guest, With - in my home a - bide; Oh,
ear - nest words have filled my soul And kept me near thy side, Oh,
dark - ness of the world I fear, Would in my home a - bide; Oh,

Sav - iour! stay this night with me, Be - hold 'tis e - ven - tide. Oh,

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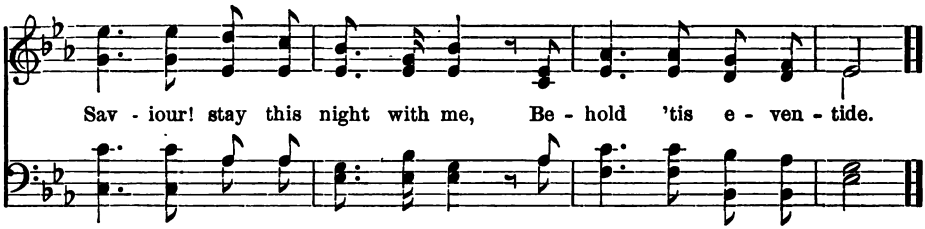
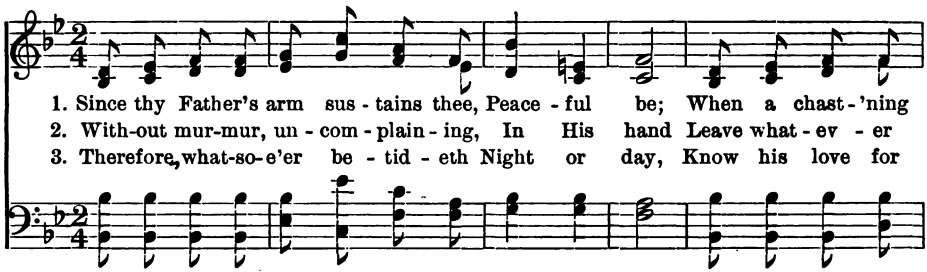
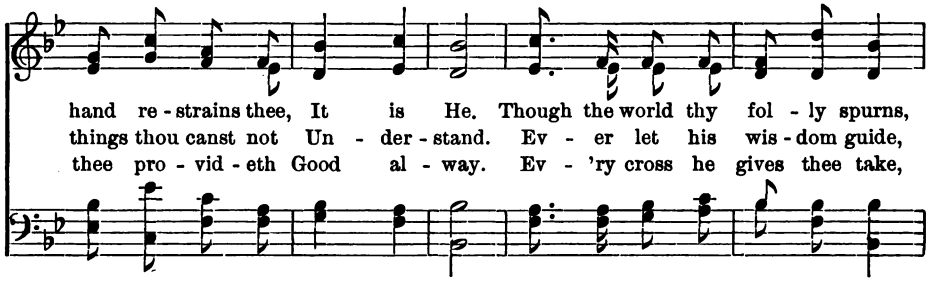
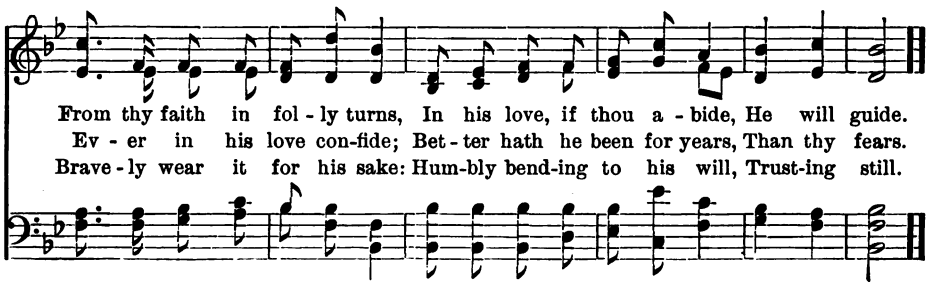


SINCE THY FATHER'S ARM.

Anonymous.







From the "Sabbath School Hymnal," by permission.

HOW MANY THINGS STILL DEAR TO-DAY.

Mrs. C. M. Sawyer. Albert J. Holden.

1. How man - y things still dear to - day, The gen - tle Sav - iour
2. We were not born in Pal - es - tine, Dear Lord, to hear those
3. We know thy walks on earth are o'er; The chil - dren find thee

used to say, When here up - on the earth he walked, And
words of thine; We did not, on thy lov - ing breast With
here no more: But where thou art there is a place For

with the peo - ple lived and talked! But dear - er none than
all thy hap - py chil - dren rest; But we can read the
us where we shall see thy face, And hear the joy - ous

this could be, "Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me."
ten - der plea, "Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me."
words from thee, "Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me."

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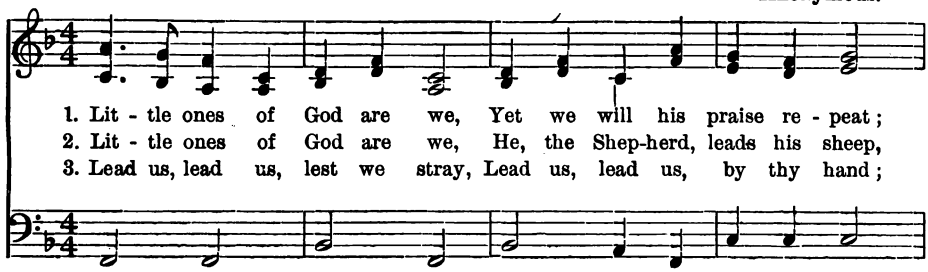
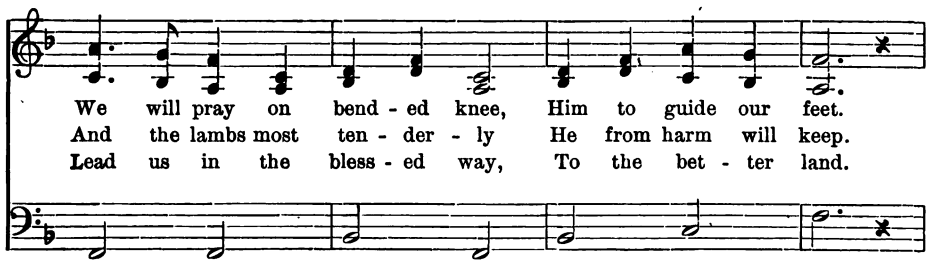
LITTLE ONES OF GOD ARE WE.

Anonymous.

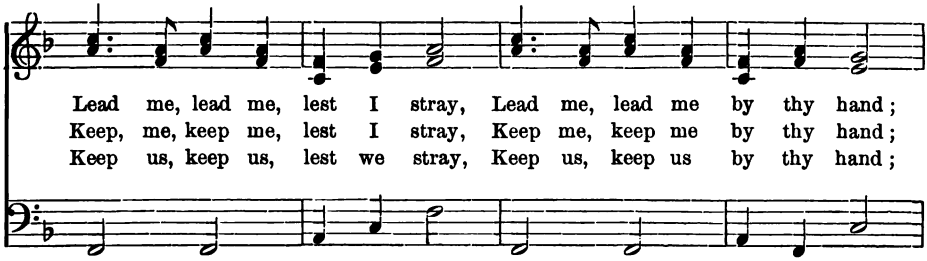


1. Lit - tle ones of God are we, Yet we will his praise re - peat;
2. Lit - tle ones of God are we, He, the Shep-herd, leads his sheep,
3. Lead us, lead us, lest we stray, Lead us, lead us, by thy hand;



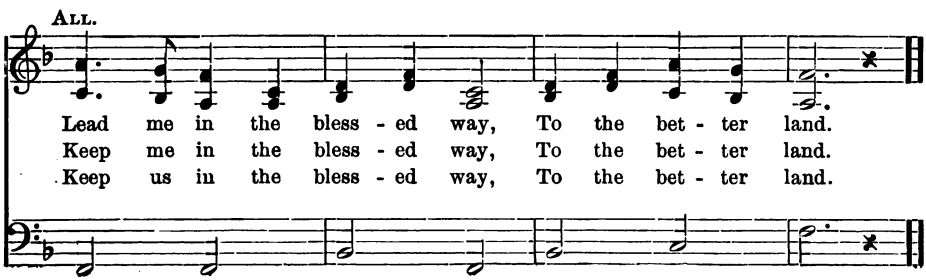
We will pray on bend - ed knee, Him to guide our feet.
And the lambs most ten - der - ly He from harm will keep.
Lead us in the bless - ed way, To the bet - ter land.

FIRST VOICE. SECOND VOICE.



Lead me, lead me, lest I stray, Lead me, lead me by thy hand;
Keep, me, keep me, lest I stray, Keep me, keep me by thy hand;
Keep us, keep us, lest we stray, Keep us, keep us by thy hand;

ALL.



Lead me in the bless - ed way, To the bet - ter land.
Keep me in the bless - ed way, To the bet - ter land.
Keep us in the bless - ed way, To the bet - ter land.

DAY IS DYING.

MARY A. LATHBURY. W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest:
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home,
3. While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,

Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
Gath - er us who seek thy face To the fold of thy em-brace, For thou art nigh.
Through the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face Our hearts as - cend.

CHORUS.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts!
Heav'n and earth are full of thee, Heav'n and earth are prais-ing thee, O Lord most high!

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MY GOD SHALL WIPE ALL TEARS AWAY.

E. E. REXFORD. J. R. M.

1. Of all God's ten - der prom - is - es, To pil - grims wea - ry in the way,
2. It makes my heart grow strong a - gain, To bear its bur-dens while it may,
3. O pil - grim, wea - ry grown, and faint, Bear up a lit - tle while, I pray,
4. O God, thy prom - is - es are sweet, Like balm to bleed-ing hearts are they,

There is no sweet-er one than this, That he shall wipe all tears a - way.
Earth's loss - es will be Heav-en's gain, When God has wiped all tears a - way.
The heav - iest cross makes gladdest saint, When God has wiped all tears a - way.
But this my lips will most re - peat, For God shall wipe all tears a - way.

All tears a - way! all tears a - way! My God shall wipe all tears a - way;

All tears a - way! all tears a - way! My God shall wipe all tears a - way!

From "Royal Gems;" published by THE S. BRAINARD'S SONS CO., New York and Chicago.

PRAISE YE THE LORD, ALL YE MOORLANDS.

J. McGranahan.

1. Praise ye the Lord, all ye moor - lands and mountains, Praise him a-lone, all ye
2. Praise ye the Lord, all ye winds of the cor - ners, Up from the glen peal the
3. Sing to the Lord, all ye kin - dred and na - tions, Tribes and do-min - ions that

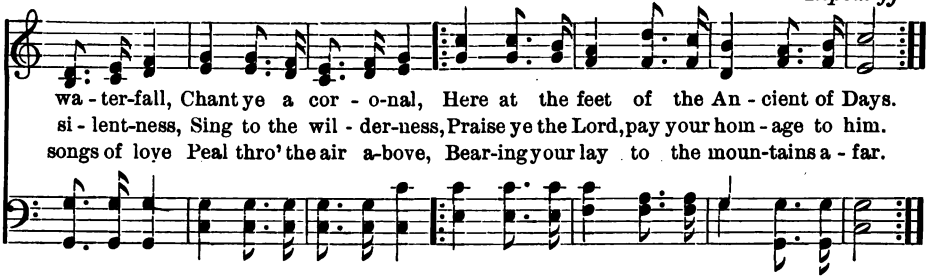
ev- er - green hills; Glo - ry to God, shout the bright flowing fountains, Till all the
notes of your song; Praise him who cheereth the hearts of earth's mourn-ers, Sing to the
people the world; Wher - e'er the sun sheds his glow - ing car-na - tions, There let your

earth with your mel - - o - dy fills. Wood - lands and mead-ow flow'rs, Bloom of the
Lord, in his praise be ye strong. Praise him, each bounding wave, Des - ert and
stan - dards of praise be un-furled. Shout till the bend-ing sky, Ring - ing, shall

sum - mer hours, Bend to the winds with your an-thems of praise; Sprays of the
cliff and cave, Rock and ra - vine where the shadows are dim; Wake from your
send re - ply Back from the far - ther-most wan-der - ing star, Shout, till your

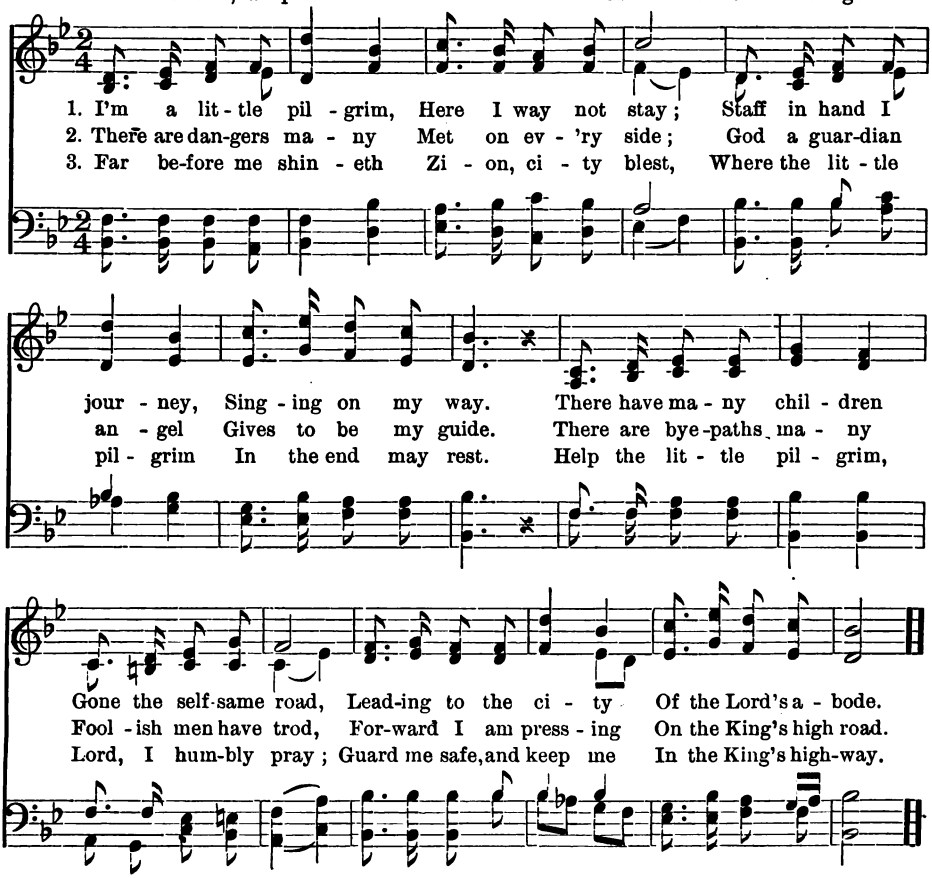
From "Pure Diamonds;" published by The S. Brainard's Sons Co., New York and Chicago.

Repeat ff



I'M A LITTLE PILGRIM.

S. Baring-Gould, adapted. Arr. from "Church Songs."



OVER THE HILLS, ACROSS THE PLAIN.

Words adapted by W. H. G. W. H. GILL.

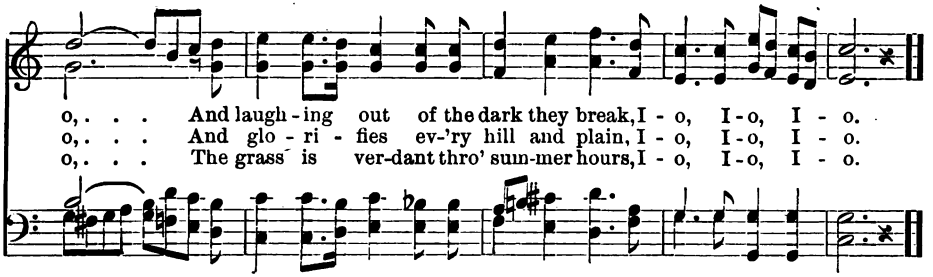
1. O - ver the hills, a - cross the plain, I - o, I - o, I - o; How
2. Flow-ers are fill - ing the prai - rie sod With fa - ces bright, I - o; Their
3. Si - lent - ly ev - er falls the night, And brings the dew, I - o; But

mer - ri - ly sings the A - pril rain, I - o, . . I - o, I - o, I -
look, like a song as - cends to God, Who caus - eth the grass to grow, I -
who can sum - mon grass to sight, Or who . be-holds it grow? I -

o, . . I - o, I - o. A - long the field, a - long the road, The seed that the hur-ry-ing
o, . . I - o, I - o. He free - ly sends the gen - tle rain That touches the trees and they
o, . . I - o, I - o. O God! the good! In sun and showers He speaks and the earth gives re -

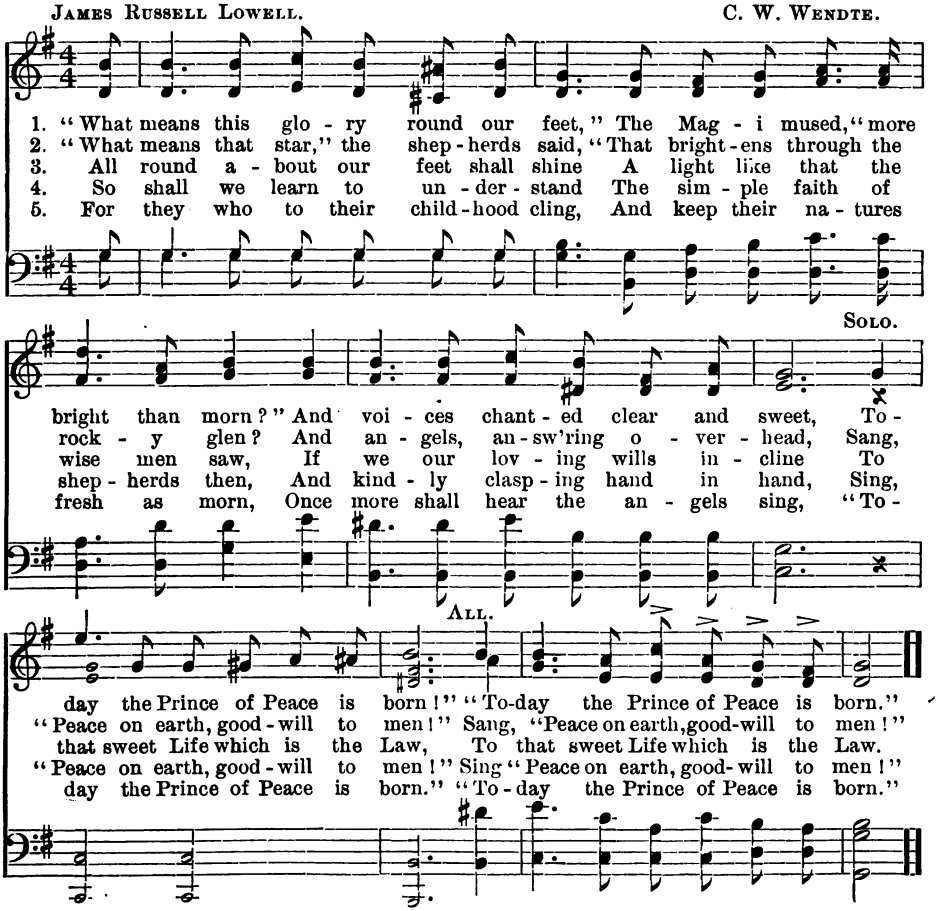
wind hath sowed, They hear the song and a - wake, a - wake, I - o, . I - o, . I -
bud a - gain, And glo - ri - fies ev - 'ry hill and plain; I - o, . I - o, . I -
ply in flow'rs, The grass is ver - dant thro' sum-mer hours, I - o, . I - o, . I -

By permission from "The Parish Choir," by Rev. CHAS. L. HUTCHINS.



WHAT MEANS THIS GLORY?

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL. C. W. WENDTE.



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WE ARE SAILING O'ER AN OCEAN.

(THE BEACON LIGHT.)

E. E. Rexford. G. F. Root.

1. We are sail - ing o'er an o - cean, To a far and for - eign shore, And the waves are dash-ing round us, And we hear the break-ers roar;
But we look a - bove the bil - lows, In the dark - ness of the night, And we see the stead - y gleam-ing (*Omit.* . . . . .)

2. Tho' the skies are dark a - bove us, And the waves are dash - ing high, Let us look to - ward the bea - con, We shall reach it by and by;
'Tis the light of God's great mer - cy, And he holds it up in view, As a guide - star to his chil - dren, (*Omit.* . . . . .)

3. He will keep it ev - er burn - ing, From the light - house of his love, And it al - ways shines the brightest When the skies are dark a - bove;
If we keep our eyes up - on it, And we steer our course a - right, We shall reach the har - bor safe-ly, (*Omit.* . . . . .)

Of our change-less bea - con light. Oh, the light is flash - ing bright - ly From a calm and storm - less shore, Where we
Ev - er sure, and ev - er true. Oh, the light is flash - ing
By the bless - ed bea - con light. Oh, the light is flash - ing

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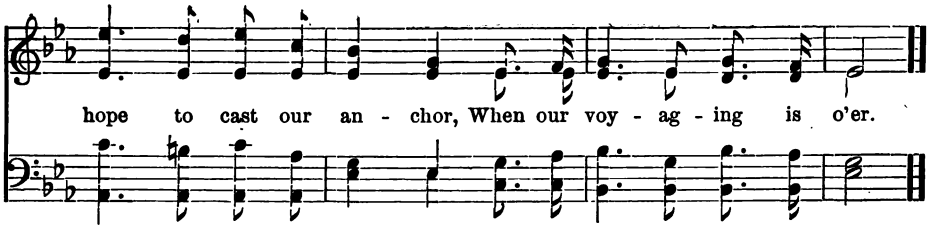
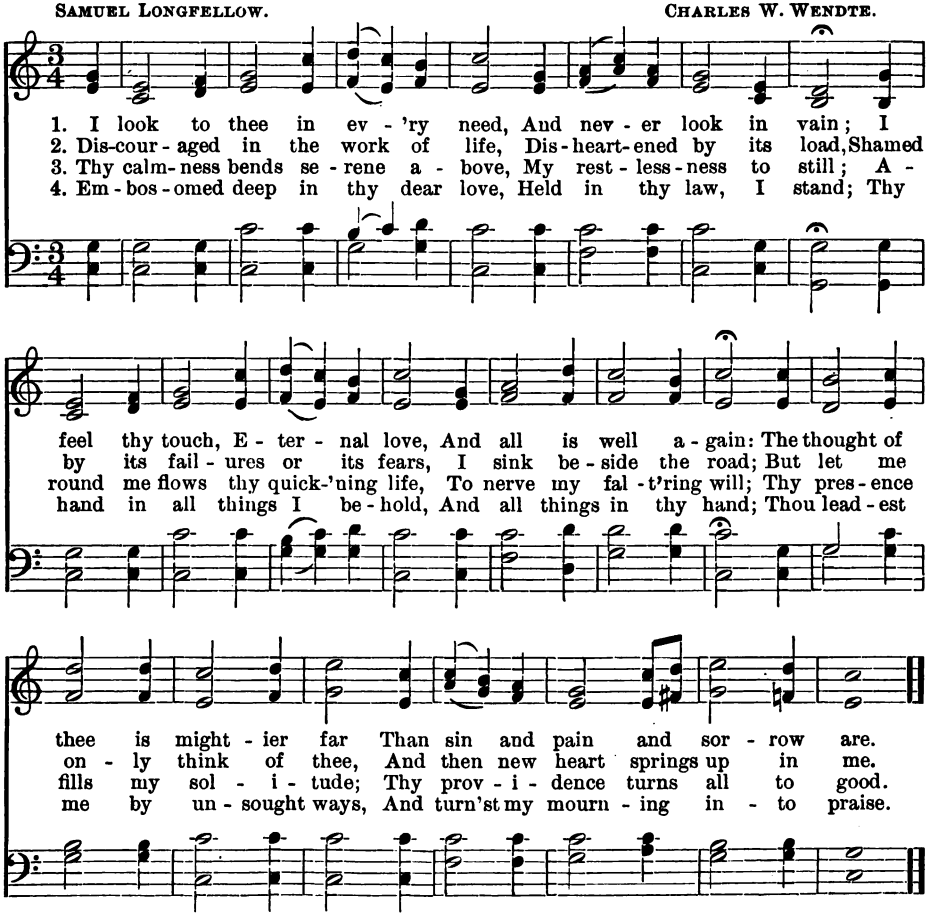


I LOOK TO THEE IN EVERY NEED.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW. CHARLES W. WENDTE.



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A STAR, A STAR IS BURNING.

S. Baring-Gould, adapted. From "Church Songs."

1. A star, a star is burn - ing, The bright - est in the sky,—
2. And lo! a sud - den glo - ry! The an - gel hosts ap - pear,

Ref. *We bow be - fore the in - fant, To him our hom - age bring;*

Fine.

Is shin - ing o'er a sta - ble: Oh, tell me, shep - herds, why?
Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, Their mon - arch to re - vere.

To him we give our heart's love, Our tru - est of - fer - ing.

With - in I see a moth - er, A ba - by on her knee:
Oh, blind the eyes of mor - tals To such a glo - rious sight!

D.C.

Is this a roy - al pal - ace? Can this a mon - arch be?..
Oh, sleep - ers, wake and wit - ness The won - ders of this night!

ONE LITTLE STAR.

SUSAN COOLIDGE. Arranged.

Brightly.

1. One lit - tle star in the star - ry night, One lit-tle beam in the noon - day light,
2. One lit - tle flow'r in the flow'rfull spring, One lit-tle feath-er in one lit - tle wing,
3. Each lit - tle star has its spe - cial ray, Each lit-tle beam has its place in the day,
4. Each lit - tle child can some love-work find, Each lit-tle hand and each lit - tle mind;

One lit - tle drop in the riv - er's might, What can it be? oh, what can it do?
One lit - tle note when the many birds sing, All are so lit - tle, fee-ble and few.
Each lit - tle riv-er-drop impulse and way; Feath-er and flow'r and songlet help too.
All can be gen - tle and use-ful and kind, Tho' they are lit-tle, like me and like you.

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SILENTLY IT FELL.

(MANNA IN THE NIGHT.) J. B. HERBERT.

1. Si-lent-ly it fell, Whence, no man might tell, Like good dreams from heav'n Un-to mortals giv'n;
2. Si-lent thus and bright, In our star-less night, God's sweet mercy comes All a - bout our homes:

Like a snowy flock of strange sea
birds, alighting on a shore of rock, Si -lent thus and bright, Fell the man-na in the night.
Whence, no man can see, in a soft
shower, drifting, drifting ceaselsssly, Till the morning light, Falls the man-na in the night.

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WHO, WHO WILL GO?

MRS. CLARK WARING. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. Who, who will go to bind the bro - ken heart? Bur - dened with grief and
2. Who, who will go to wipe a - way the tear From eyes long used to
3. Who, who will go to seek the lambs a - stray? To lift the fall - en

hea - vy in its woe, Long - ing to find in life some bet - ter part,
sor-row's bri - ny flow? To com-fort those who stand be - side hope's bier,
where he lies so low, In - to the sun - light of the heav'n - ly way,

Who, who will go to bind the bro - ken heart? Lord, here am I; send
Who, who will go to wipe a - way the tear? Lord, here am I; send
Who, who will go to seek the lambs a - stray? Lord, here am I; send

me! . . . send me! To bind the bro - ken heart, To find the bet - ter
me! . . . send me! To wipe a - way the tear To stand be - side hope's
me! . . . send me! To seek the lamb's a - stray, To point the heav'n - ly

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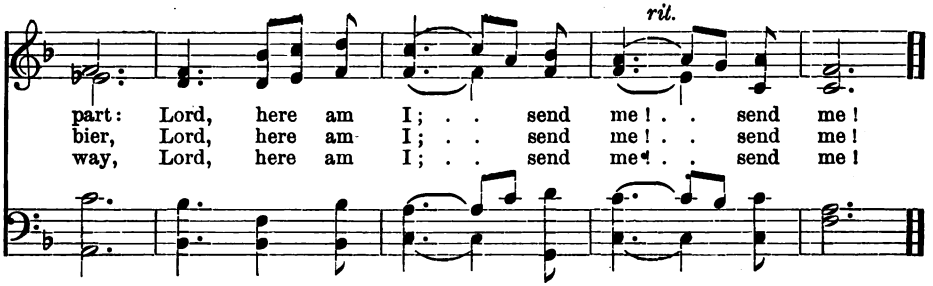
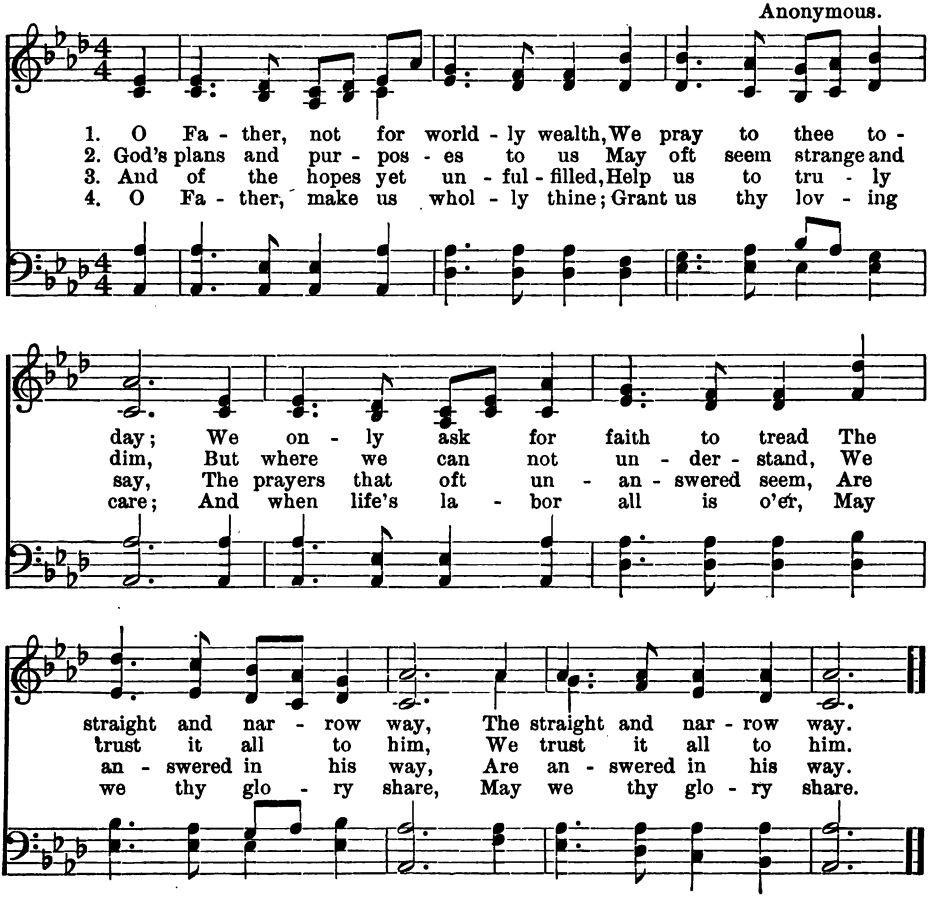


FATHER, NOT FOR WORLDLY WEAL.

Anonymous.



WE ARE A BAND OF MERRY REAPERS.

Adapted from F. Crosby,
by Mrs. M. R. Libby.

W. H. Doane.

1. We are a band of mer - ry reap - ers, Full of glee, Full of glee, Quick to the
2. O - ver the hills the call is ring - ing, Come to - day, Come to - day, Let ev-'ry
3. Swift - ly the gold - en time is pass - ing, Swift a - way, Swift a - way, Do your

har - vest call re-sponding, Glad are we, Glad are we; Out where the har-vest
voice u - nite in sing - ing, We'll a - way, We'll a - way; Oh! there's a joy in
part in the wait-ing vine-yard While ye may, While ye may; Use ev - 'ry gift that

fields are gleaming White and fair, White and fair: Soon with our sick-les brightly beam-ing,
faith-ful serv-ing We may share, We may share, Nev - er from right and du - ty swerv-ing,
God has giv - en Wise and free, Wise and free; And till the last ripe sheaf is gath-ered

Chorus.

We'll be there, We'll be there. We are a band of mer-ry, mer-ry reapers, Hasting to harvest
A - ny-where, A - ny-where.
Faith-ful be, Faith-ful be.

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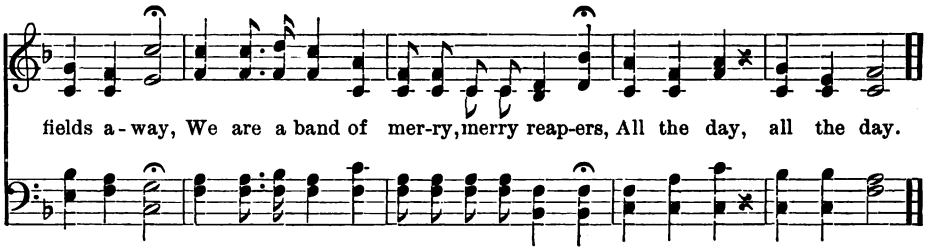
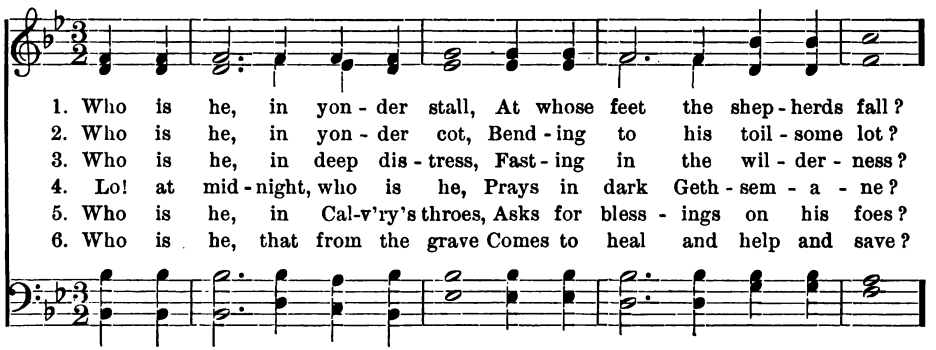
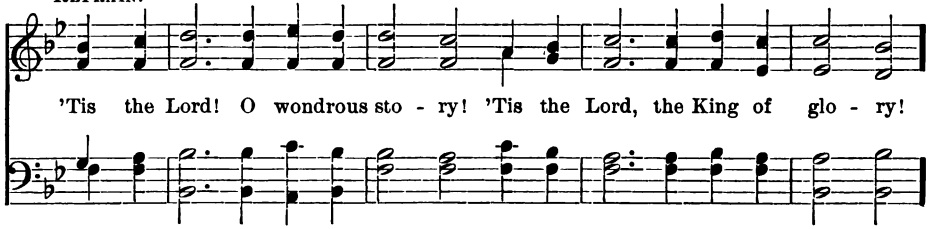


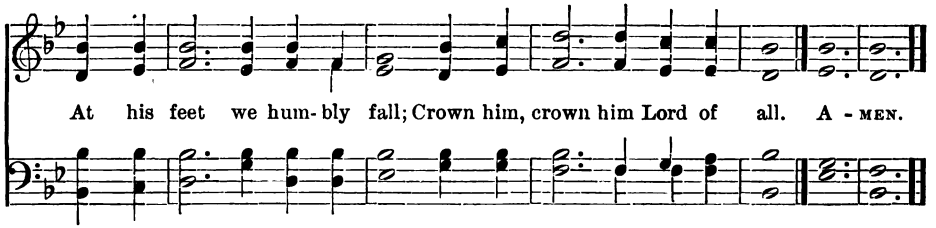
WHO IS HE, IN YONDER STALL?

B. R. H. B. R. HANBY.



REFRAIN.





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EACH ONE HAS A MISSION.

J. R. Murray. Geo. F. Root.

1. Each one has a mis-sion, some work to do; Oh, the glad fru-i-tion, if we are true,
2. Lit-tle deeds of kind-ness, sweet words of love, Help-ing on each oth-er to heav'n a-bove,

Bright shall be the path-way, hearts full of joy, If working for the Mas-ter be our em-ploy.
Smil-ing on the wea-ry, aid-ing the weak; All these are lit-tle mis-sions our hearts may seek.

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FATHER, I SCARCELY DARE TO PRAY.

Helen Hunt Jackson. H. P. Main.

1. Fa-ther, I scarce-ly dare to pray, So clear I see, now it is done,
2. So clear I see the things I tho't Were right or harm-less, were a sin;
3. In out-skirts of thy king-dom vast, Fa-ther, the hum-blest spot give me;

That I have wast-ed half my day, And left my work but just be-gun.
So clear I see that I have sought, Un-conscious, self-ish aims to win.
Set me the low-liest task thou hast, Let me re-pent-ant work for thee.

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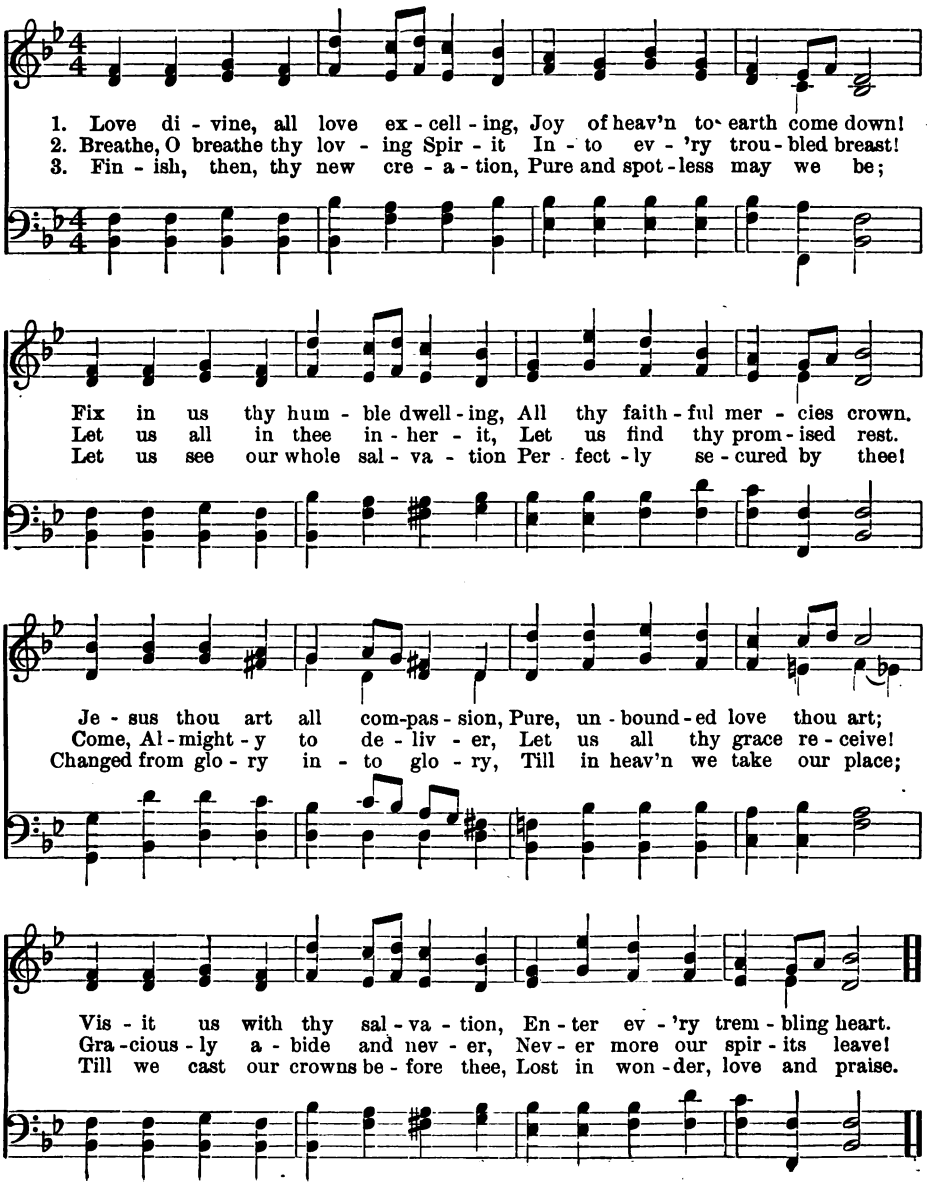
LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE EXCELLING.

CHARLES WESLEY. ZUNDEL.



O PEACEFUL, QUIET PLACE.

STANFORD MITCHELL.

ENGLISH.
Arr. by E. T. M.

1. O peace-ful, qui - et place! O charm - ing, still re - treat! The
2. How dear these ho - ly hours! How sweet the in - fluence here! For -

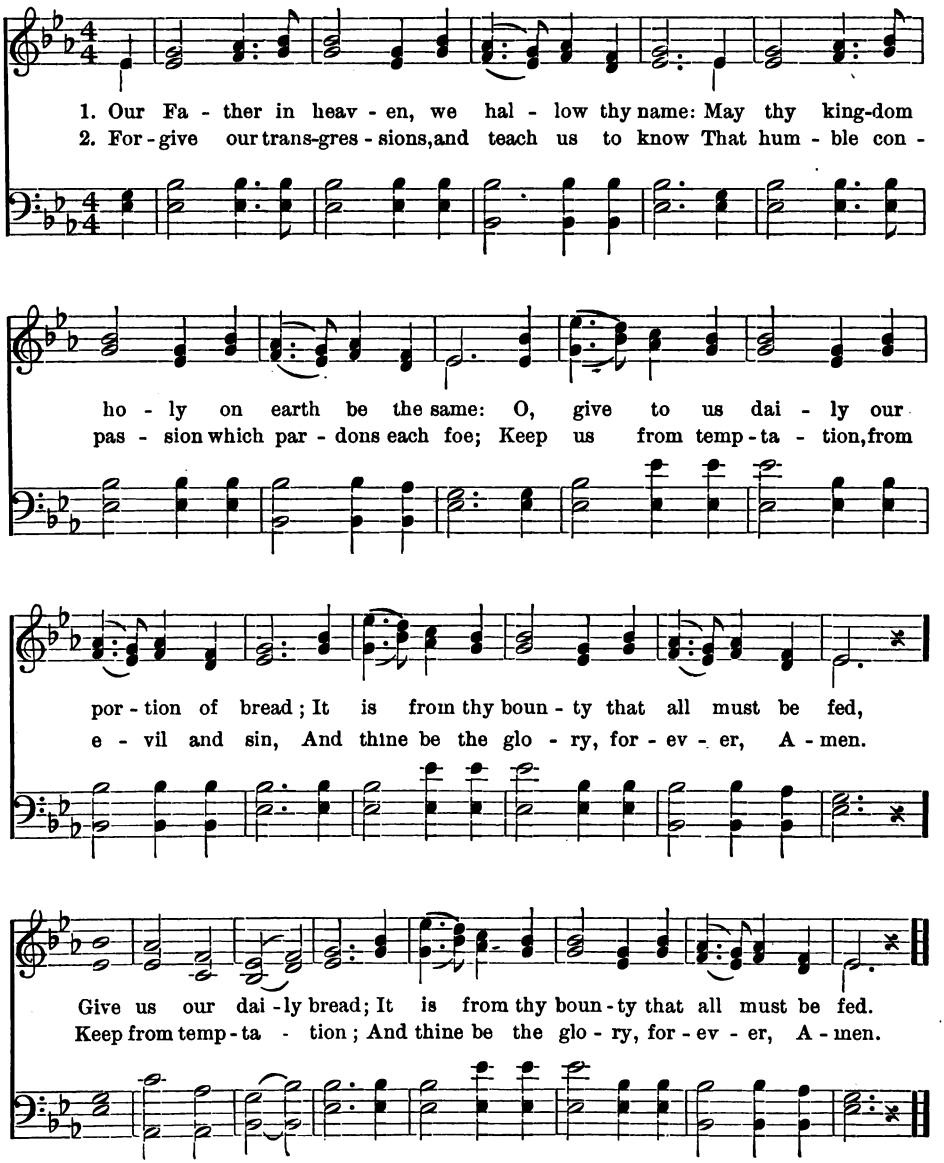
shad - ow of a might - y rock, When pressed with toil and heat. How
got - ten ev - 'ry fret - ting care And ev - 'ry bod - ing fear. As

blest to gath - er here And lift our hearts in prayer, To praise our God who
comes the scent - ed breeze From some flow'r-fring-ed shore, So comes to us the

gave us life, And made this world so fair, And made this world so fair.
hope of heav'n When earthly scenes are o'er, When earth-ly scenes are o'er.

OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN.

Mrs. S. J. Hale. Arranged from H. R Bishop.



GO OUT, OLD YEAR.

STANFORD MITCHELL. MENDELSSOHN.
Arr. by E. T. M.

1. Go out, old year! the blot-ted days Go with thee to the si-lent past! When
2. Nor is there an - y si - lent Past, Nor void from which no voi - ces come; The

thou didst come, bright was thy face, Which now with clouds is o - ver - cast.
con - scious soul hears to the last, Tho' ears be deaf and voi - ces dumb.

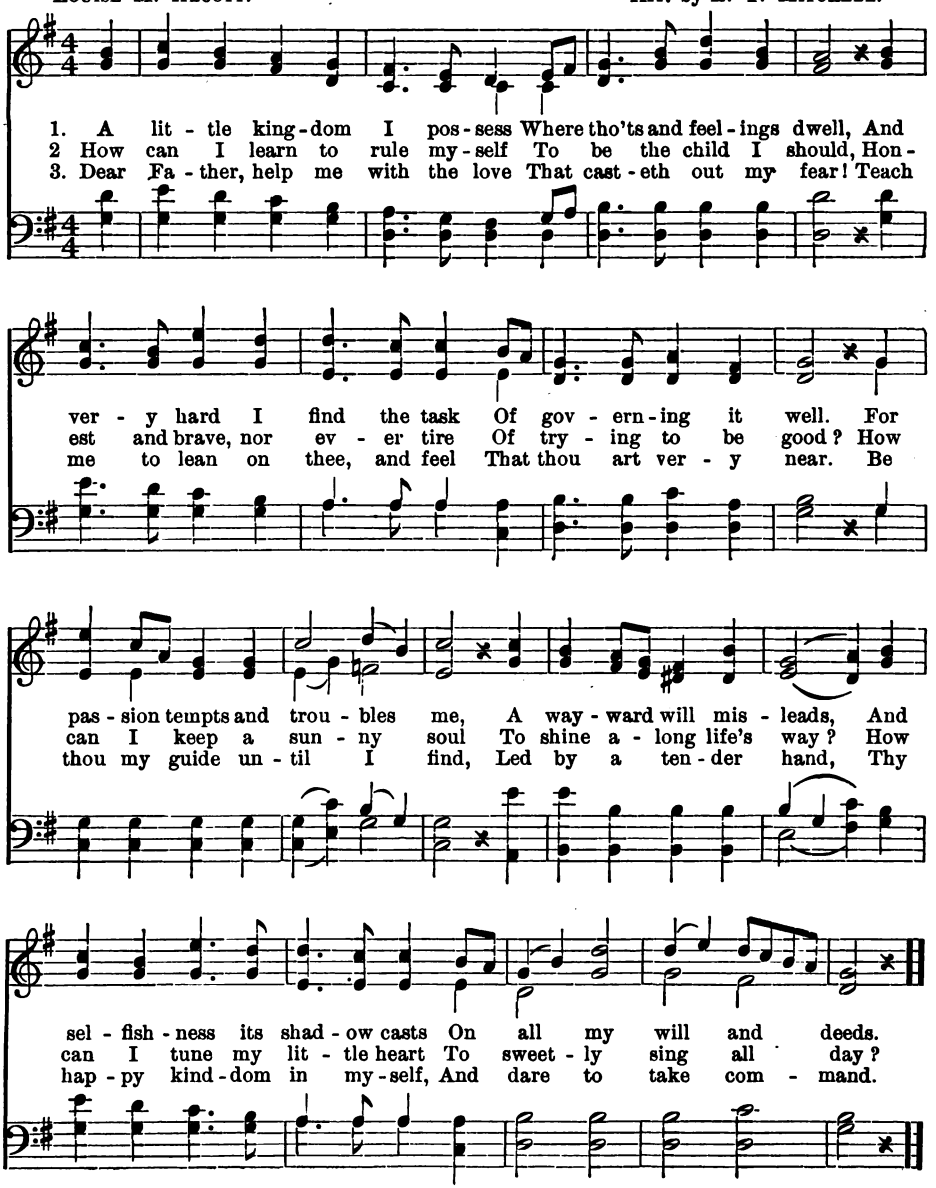
So ran my plaint un - think - ing - ly, And then I thought, ah, all is wrong!
The face of years is al - ways bright, Time is e - ter - nal, now and ev-er!

Years go not out, but link-ing thee With all thy Past, they keep a - long.
Keep thy face turned un - to the light, And years are new to - day, — for - ev-er.

A LITTLE KINGDOM.

LOUISE M. ALCOTT.

VON WEBER
Arr. by E. T. MITCHELL.



OH, HEART OF MINE.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

MENDELSSOHN.
Arr. by E. T. M.

Very slow.

1. Oh, heart of mine, we shouldn't Wor - ry so! What we've
2. We have erred in that dark hour, . . We have known Where our
3. For, we know, not ev - 'ry mor - row Can be sad; So, for -

missed of calm we couldn't Have, you know! What we've met . . of . .
tears fell with the shower, All a - lone—Were it not . . shine and
get - ting all the sor - row We have had, Let us fold . . a -

storm - y pain, And of sor - row's driv - ing rain, .
shad - ow blent As the gra - cious Mas - ter meant? .
way our fears And put by . . our fool - ish tears. . .

slower. *pp*

We can bet - ter meet a - gain If it blow, . If it blow.
Let us, tem - per our con - tent With His own, . With His own.
And thro' all the com - ing years Just be glad, . Just be glad.

EACH LITTLE FLOWER.

MRS. ALEXANDER. E. T. MITCHELL.

1. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings; God
2. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun, The

made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings. The
ripe fruits in the gar - den, God made them ev - 'ry one. He

pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning by, The
gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How

sun - set and the morn - ing, That bright - en up the sky.
great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.

THE TWILIGHT FALLS.

Anonymous.

MATTEI.
Arr. by E. T. M.

1. The twi-light falls, the night is near; From toil I . . turn a - way,
2. Yes, all! the morn - ing and the night, The joy, the grief, the loss,

And kneel to him who bends to hear The sto - ry of the day. The
The roughened path, the sun-beam bright, The hour - ly thorn and cross. So,

old, old sto - ry! yet I kneel To tell it at his call;
then, I lay me down to rest, As night - ly shad - ows fall,

And cares grow light-er as I feel The Fa - ther knows them all.
And lean, con - fid - ing, on his breast Who knows and pit - ies all.

WE WONDER AND ADORE.

JAMES LEGGE. C. W. WENDTE.

IN UNISON.

1. We won - der and a - dore God's work - ings to ex -
2. The law of sun and star, Of things near and fa -
3. By sim - plest dai - ly need, By small - est trif - ling
4. O Fa - ther, give us grace Right well to fill our

HARMONY.

plore, And trace one pur - pose through them . all;
far, Runs through the change - ful life . . of . . man;
deed, We touch the lives of all . . a - round;
place, A - mid such mys - te - ries . . of . . life;

Live to him - self can none, Dies to him - self not one,
Live to him - self can none, Dies to him - self not one,
Words of . . love make glad, Words of . . hate make sad,
Our life for thee to use, Thy part in life to choose,

To - geth - er bound are great and small.
Moves on, to fi - nal good, God's plan.
And to the speak - er's hurt re - bound.
And strength - en oth - ers for the strife. A - MEN.

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STRONG IN THE LIVING GOD.

Rev. W. P. Tilden.

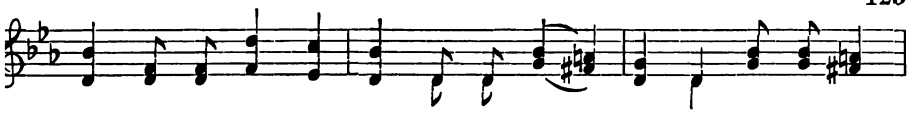
Donizetti.
Arr. by E. T. M.

1. Strong in the liv - ing God, Strong in our heav'n - ly Lord,
2. Rich - ly from heav'n out - poured, May the quick word of God,

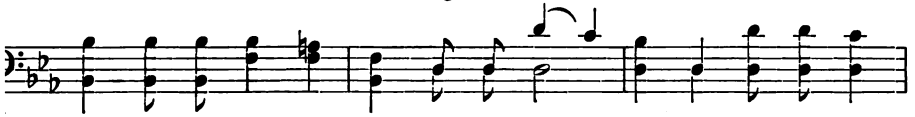
Strong in his work and word, be ev - 'ry heart! Strong for the
By which the true have trod, for vir - tue strong, A - bide in

true and right, Strong for the Chris - tian fight, Strong for ce -
us with pow'r, Guid - ing in ev - 'ry hour, Mak - ing each

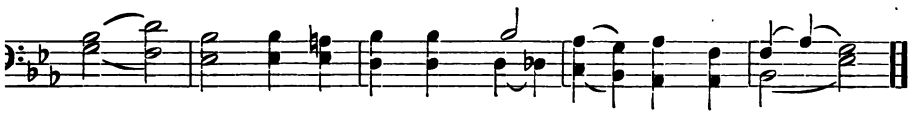
les - tial might, to do our part. Thus will we praise him,
soul a tow'r, 'gainst sin and wrong. Thus will we praise him,



Thus will we raise him A song of ser - vice that nev`- er shall

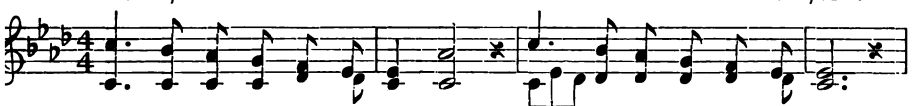


cease, Trust - ing in God a - bove for strength and peace. . .

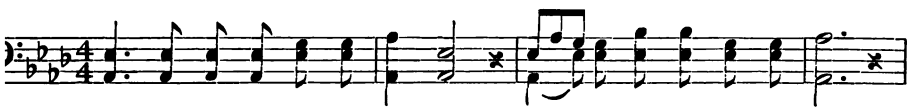


TAKE US IN THINE ARMS.

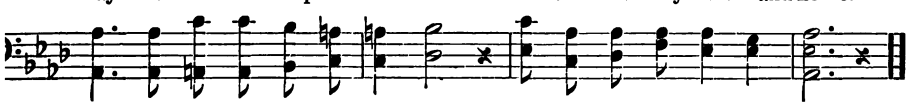
E. P. Parker, D.D. Lassen, Arr.



1. Take us in thine arms and bless us, Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, while we sleep;
2. For thy good-ness, Lord, we bless thee, All our sins for - give, we pray;
3. In the past thy pow'r has kept us, In the pres-ent guide us still;
4. When our work on earth is end - ed, And life's ev'ning shad - ows come,



Through the day thy love has led us, Through the night in safe-ty keep.
May we wake to praise and serve thee With the dawn-ing of the day.
And through all the veil - ed fu - ture Shield us from all harm and ill.
May we fall a - sleep to wa - ken In our heav'n-ly rest and home.



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MY LIFE IS LIKE A LITTLE BOAT.

EMMA E. MAREAN. BALFE. ART. by E. T. M.

1. My life is like a lit - tle boat Up - on a might - y riv - er; It
2. Some-times the skies are soft and fair, And bright the sum - mer weath-er, And
3. Some-times the skies are dark as night; And not a star shines o'er me; 'Tis
4. And yet I know the Love, that guides The boats up - on the riv - er, Will

rocks and sways but keeps a - float, And swift the cur - rent ev - er.
lov - ing voi - ces fill the air, As boats glide on to - geth - er.
oft - en hard to steer a - right When rocks are just be - fore me.
keep me safe, what - e'er be - tides, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

REFRAIN.

Ask - ing not to know the way, Wish - ing not to turn or stay,

Float - ing ev - er night and day, On - ward to the o - cean.

STREW O'ER THEIR GRAVES.

STANFORD MITCHELL. JENNIE TALBOT WINSHIP.

1. Strew o'er their graves the fra - grant flow'rs, And shine, O glad - 'ning sun, . . . Thro' all these con - se - crat-ed hours Un - til love's work is done. .
2. The splen - dor of their deeds out - vies The flow-'rets bright - est leaf, . . . The a - zure tint of arching skies, The gold of autumn's sheaf. .
3. And flow'r and tint of beau - ty fade, Per - chance may pass the sky, . . . Im - mor-tal deed and place are made When man, for man, will die. . .
4. Hon - or their graves, and tears for those We know not where en - tombed ; . They fell, they died, a Na-tion rose And Lib - er - ty new bloomed.

ritard. *Very slow.* *ritard.*

TO THEE, O GOD IN HEAVEN.

J. F. CLARKE, D.D. HYMN FOR BAPTISM. C. E. KETTLE.

1. To thee, O God in heav'n, This lit - tle one we bring, Giv - ing to thee what thou hast giv'n,—Our dear - est of - fer - ing.
2. In - to a world of toil These lit - tle feet will roam, Where sin its pur - i - ty may soil, Where care and grief may come.
3. O, then, let thy pure love, With in - flu - ence se - rene, Come down, like wa - ter, from a - bove, To com - fort and make clean.

THE LITTLE SHARP VEXATIONS.

PHILIPS BROOKS. GODARD. Arr. by E. T. M.

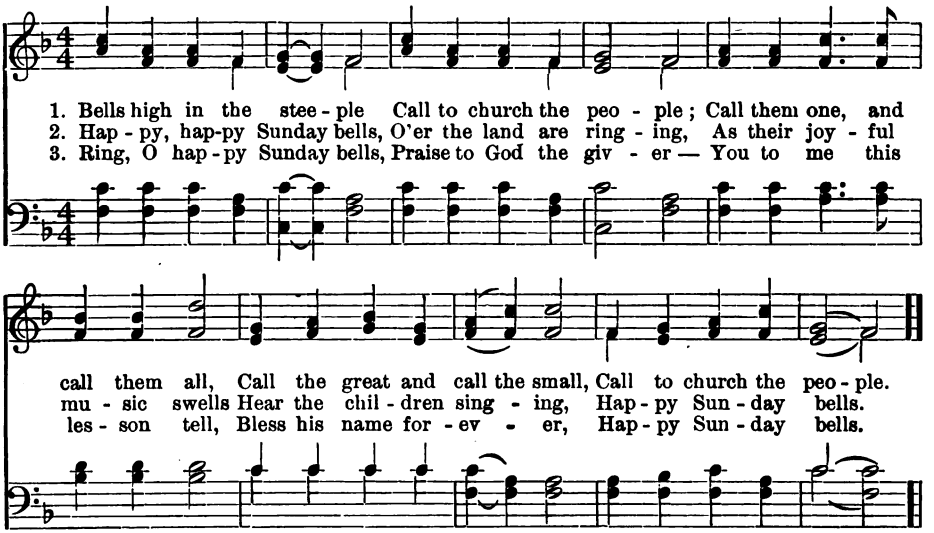
1. The lit - tle sharp vex - a - tions And the briars that catch and
2. Tell Him a - bout the heart - ache, And tell Him the long - ings
3. Then leav - ing all our weak - ness With the One di - vine - ly

fret, Why not take them to the Help - er Who has
too, Tell Him of the baf - fled pur - pose When we
strong, For - get that we bore the bur - den And

nev - er failed us yet? Take them to Him, Take them to
scarce know what to do. Take them to Him, Take them to
car - ry a - way the song. Take them to Him, Take them to

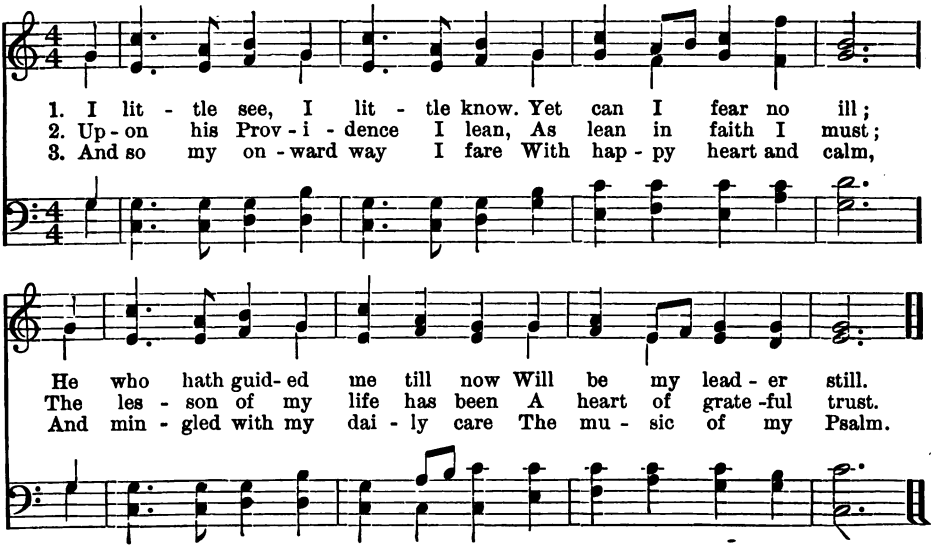
Him, The Help - er who has nev - er failed us yet.

BELLS HIGH IN THE STEEPLE.



I LITTLE SEE, I LITTLE KNOW.

HOSMER. STAINER.



IF THOU BUT SUFFER GOD TO GUIDE THEE.

G. Neumark. Faure. Arr. by E. T. M.

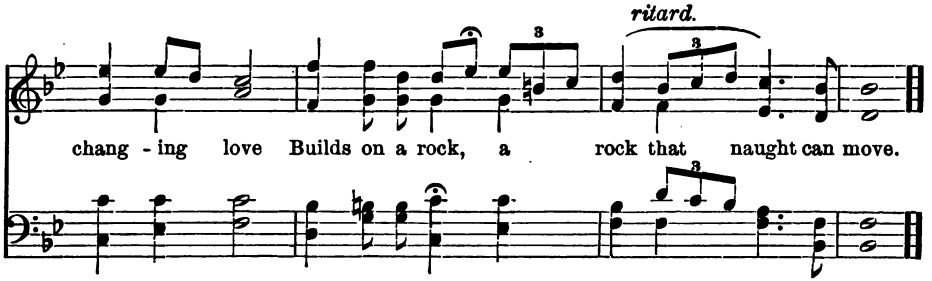
1. If thou but suf-fer God to guide thee, And hope in him through all thy ways, He'll give thee strength, what-e'er be-tide thee, And bear thee thro' the e-vil days. Who trusts in God's un-chang-ing love, Builds on a rock that nought can move; Who trusts in God's un-

2. On-ly be still, and wait his lei-sure In cheer-ful hope, with heart con-tent To take what-e'er thy Fa-ther's pleas-ure And all dis-cern-ing love hath sent;

3. Sing, pray, and keep his ways un-swerv-ing, So do thine own part faith-ful-ly, And trust his word,—tho' un-de-serv-ing, Thou yet shall find it true for thee;

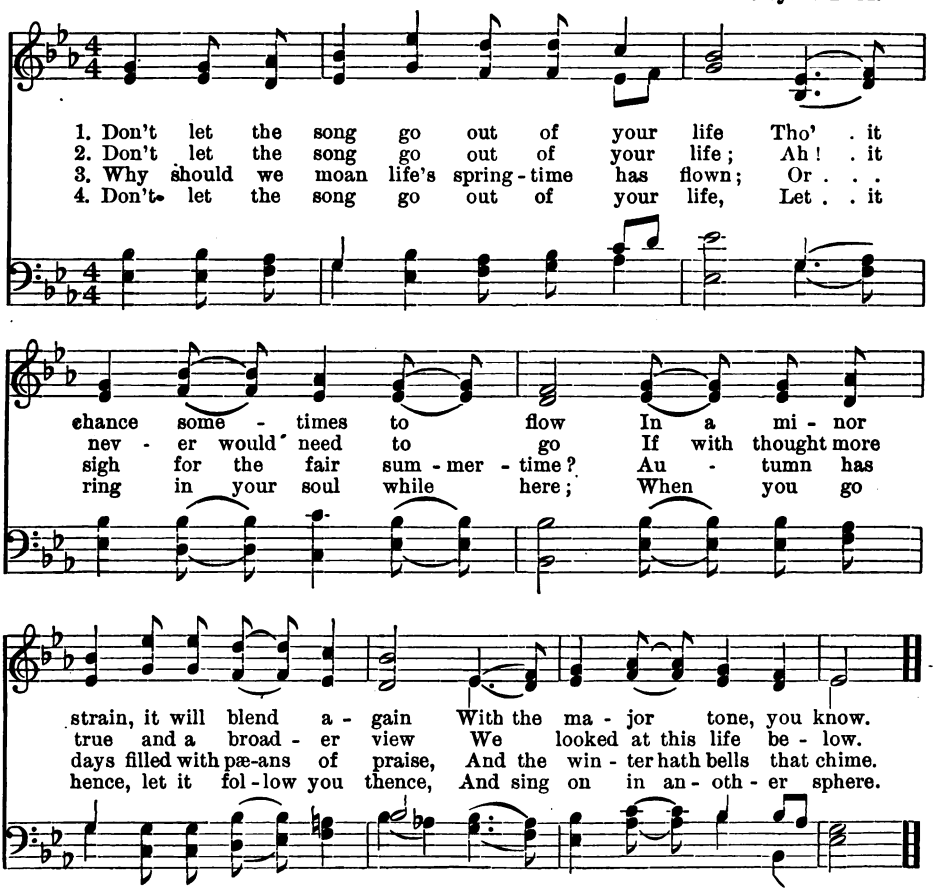
ritard.

Refrain.



DON'T LET THE SONG GO OUT OF YOUR LIFE.

KATE B. STILES. MONK. Arr. by E. T. M.



NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. A. S. Sullivan.

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee; E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

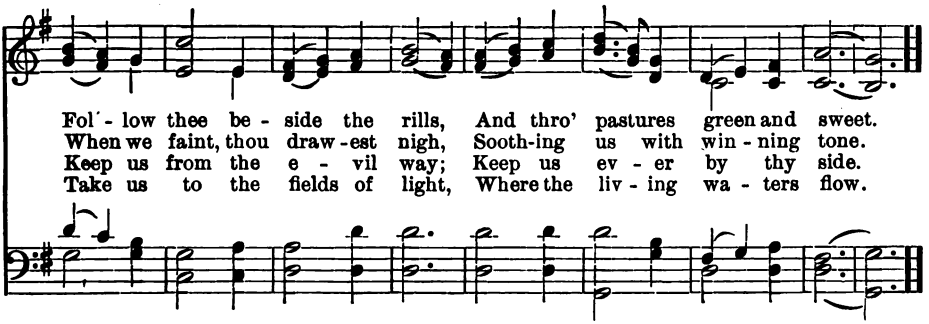
be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone,— Yet in my dreams I'd be
send - est me In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

SHEPHERD OF THE HOLY HILLS.

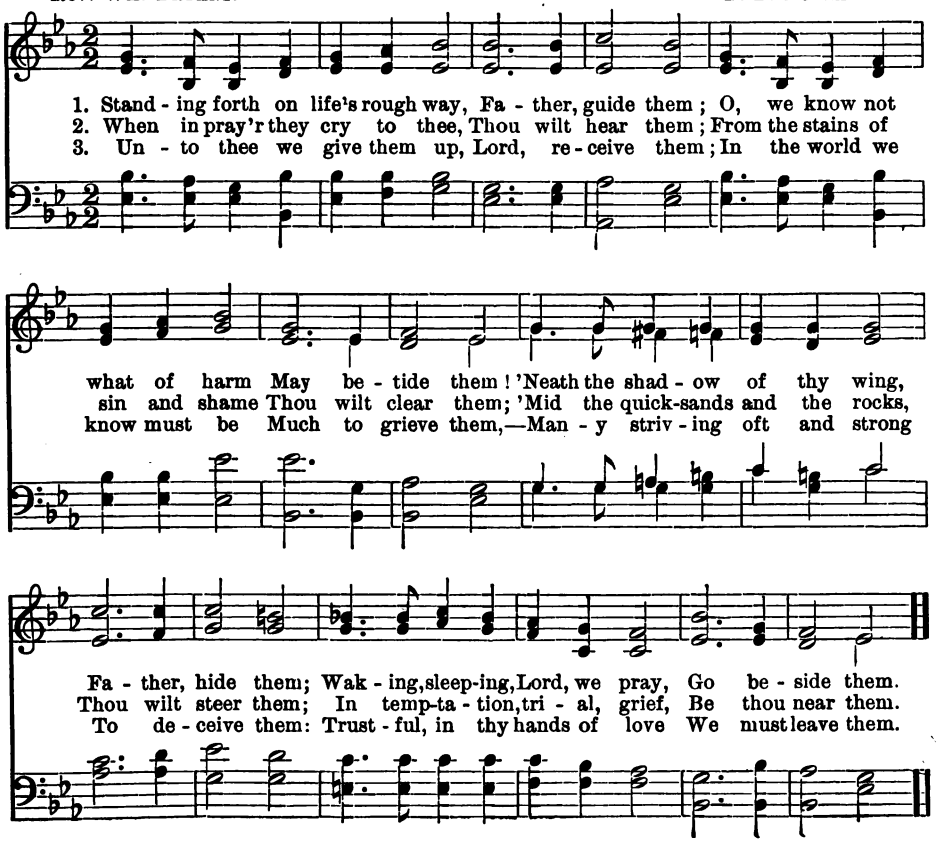
Rev. Henry C. Leonard. German. Arr. by E. T. M.

1. Shep - herd of the ho - ly hills, We thy lambs with ten - der feet,
2. Thou dost hear us when we cry; Thou dost watch us when a - lone;
3. Thus thro' all our earth - ly day, Be our guard and on - ly guide;
4. And when fall the shades of night, On the path we tread be - low,



STANDING FORTH ON LIFE'S ROUGH WAY.

Rev. Wm. Bryant. F. F. Bullard.



THE SHIP MAY SINK.

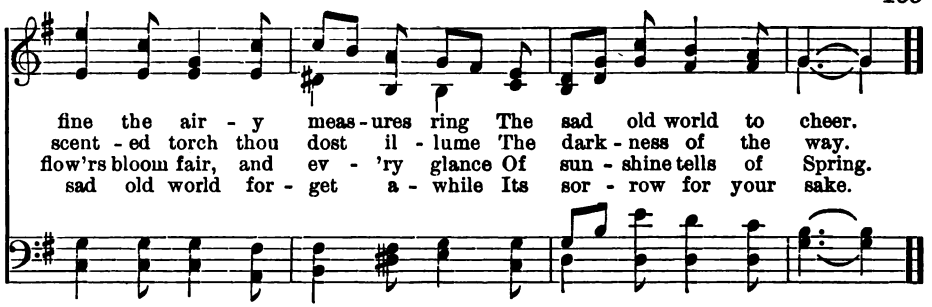
CHAS. G. AMES. McFARREN. Arr. by E. T. M.

1. The ship may sink, And I may drink A . has - ty death in the bit - ter sea; But all that I leave In the o - cean - grave . Can be slipped and spared, and no loss to me.
2. What care I . . Tho' falls the sky, . And the shriv-'ling earth to a cin - der turn? No fires of doom Can ev-er con - sume . What . nev-er was made nor . meant to burn.
3. Let go the breath! There is no death To the liv - ing soul, nor loss nor harm. Not of the clod Is the life of God, . Let it mount, as it will, from form to form.

SING, LITTLE BIRD, O SING.

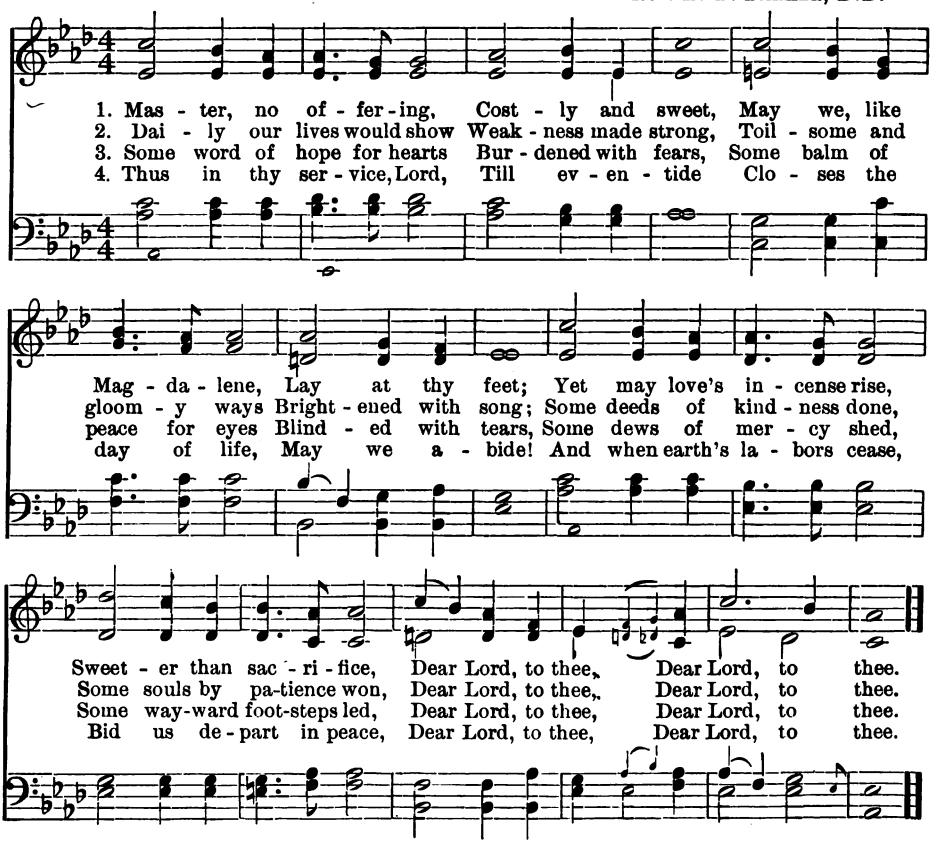
BARNBY.

1. Sing, lit - tle bird, O sing, O sing. How sweet thy voice and clear; How
2. Bloom, lit - tle flower, O bloom, O bloom, Thou mak - est glad the day; With
3. Dance, lit - tle child, O dance, O dance, While sweet the small birds sing; And
4. O bloom and sing and smile, and smile, Child, bird, and flow'r, and make The



MASTER, NO OFFERING.

Rev. E. P. Parker, D.D.



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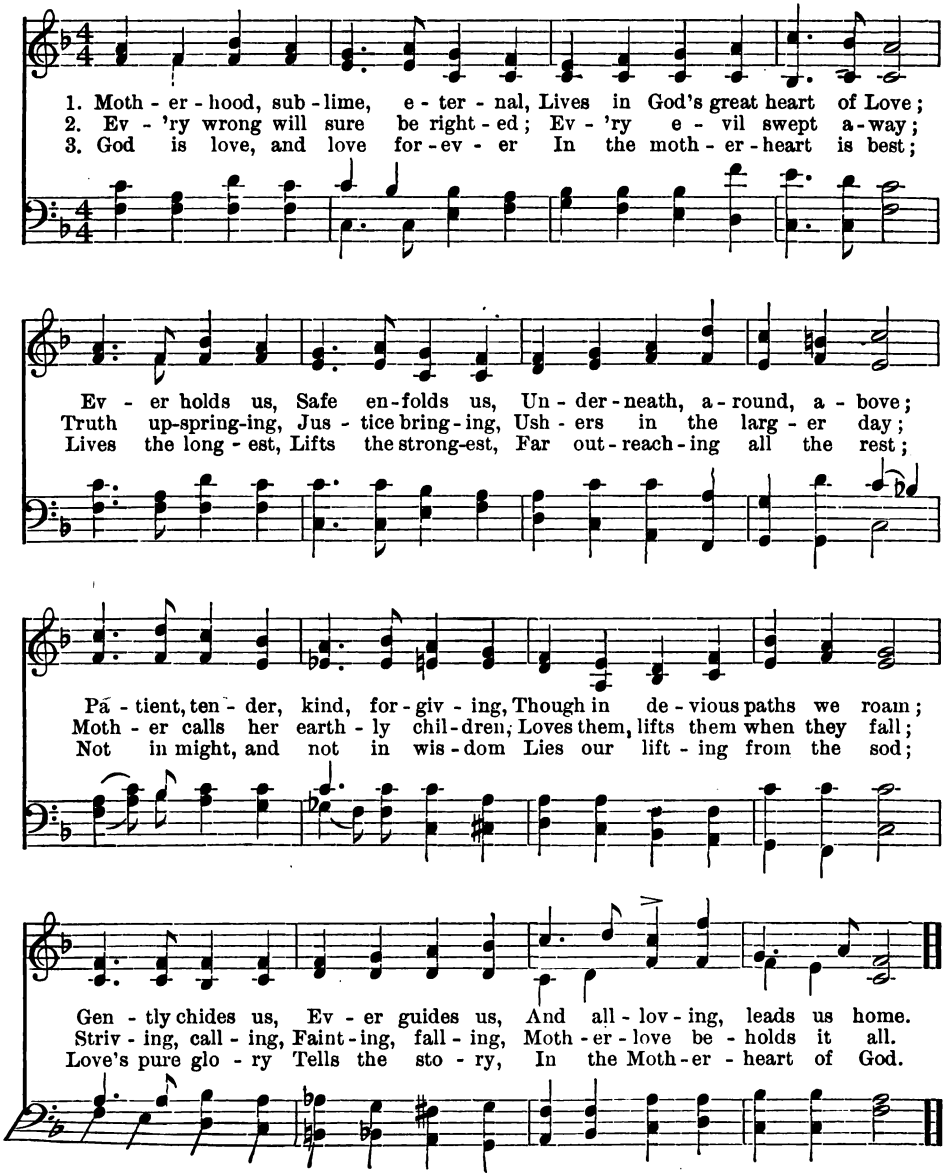
THE MOTHERHOOD OF GOD.

Rev. J. S. Cutler. Willis A. Moore.



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